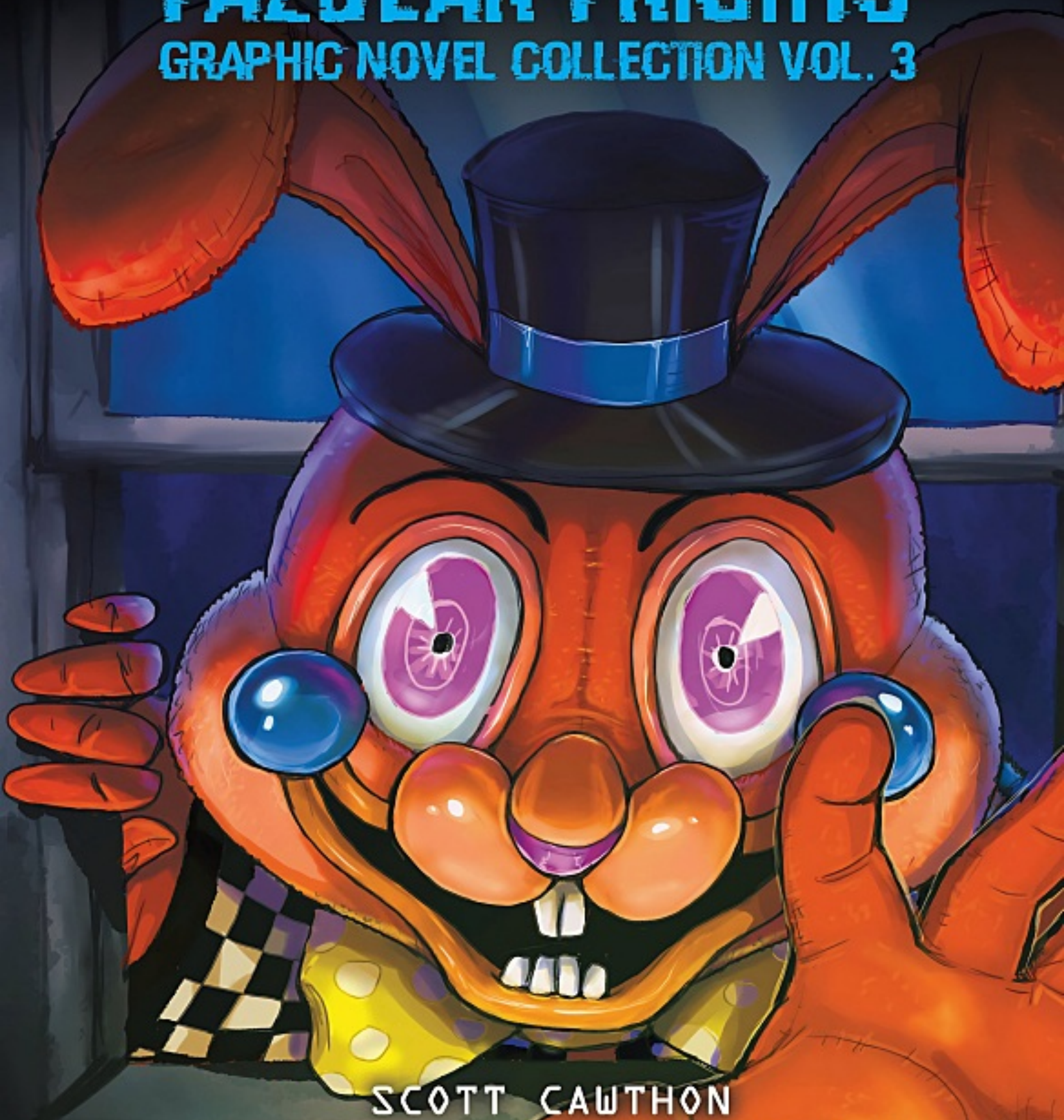


BASED ON THE NEW YORK TIMES BESTSELLING SERIES

Five Nights at Freddy's™

FAZBEAR FRIGHTS

GRAPHIC NOVEL COLLECTION VOL. 3



SCOTT CAWTHON

PARRA • WAGGENER • CAMERO • ESMERALDA • MACPHERSON
ADAPTED BY CHRISTOPHER HASTINGS

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GRAPHIC NOVEL COLLECTION VOL. 3

BY SCOTT CAWTHON,
KELLY PARRA, AND ANDREA WAGGENER
ADAPTED BY CHRISTOPHER HASTINGS

STEP CLOSER

ILLUSTRATED BY DIDI ESMERALDA
COLORS BY BEN SAWYER

BUNNY CALL

ILLUSTRATED BY CORYN MACPHERSON
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HIDE-AND-SEEK

ILLUSTRATED BY DIANA CAMERO
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e-ISBN 978-1-338-86052-8

First edition, September 2023

Edited by Michael Petranek

Book Design by Jeff Shake

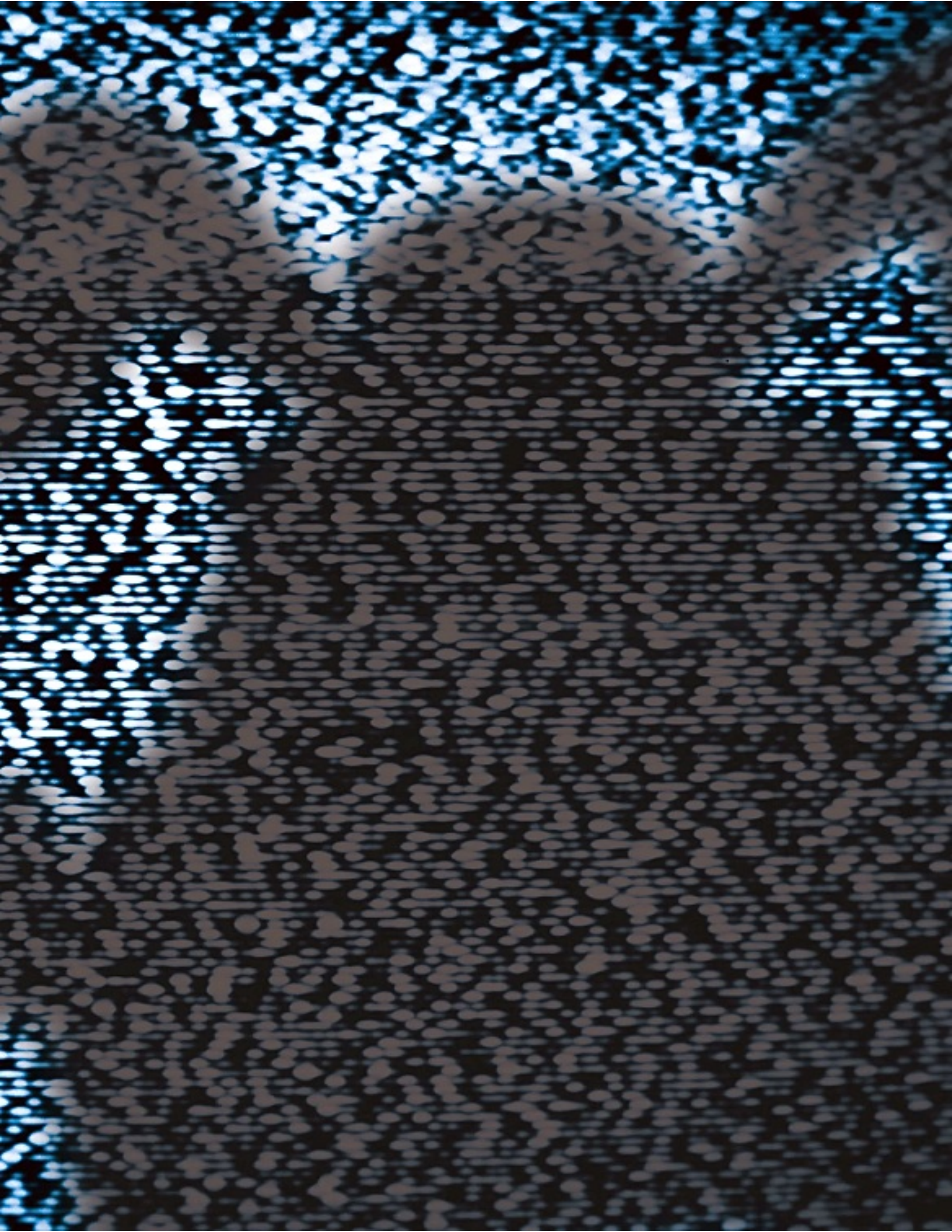
Inks by Didi Esmeralda, Coryn MacPherson, and Diana Camero

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Letters by Taylor Esposito

Layout Compositor: Dawn Guzzo

STEP CLOSER



I DON'T
WANT TO
BE HERE.



BUT MOM'S
AT WORK.

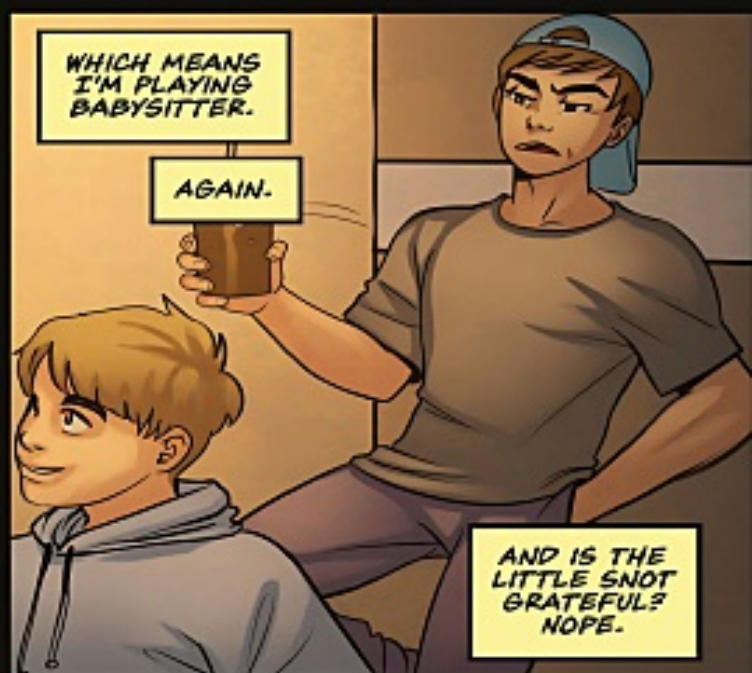
DAD'S
LEFT US.



AND LITTLE CHUCK THE
CHUMP HAD TO HANG OUT
WITH HIS FRIENDS AT
FREDDY'S AFTER SCHOOL.

WHICH MEANS
I'M PLAYING
BABYSITTER.

AGAIN.



AND IS THE
LITTLE SNOT
GRATEFUL?
NOPE.











PETE,
LET ME
GO!

SHIC!

**EMPLOYEES
ONLY**

QUIET.
SOMEONE
MIGHT HEAR,
AND I DON'T WANT
TO LISTEN TO YOU
WHINING LIKE A
BABY.

YOU ALWAYS GET WHAT YOU
WANT, AND YOU STILL WHINE
ALL THE TIME. DO YOU
KNOW HOW ANNOYING
THAT IS?

WELL, NOW
WE'RE GOING
TO DO WHAT
I WANT FOR
ONCE.

AND
THAT'LL
TEACH YOU
A LESSON.



THIS IS WEIRD. IT'S LIKE IT'S ABANDONED.



SHICUPE
LET'S GET OUT OF HERE. PLEASE.



NOT YET. THERE'S SO MUCH MORE TO EXPLORE.

IT'S LIKE THOSE ADVENTURE GAMES YOU LOVE. WE JUST HAVE TO FIND THE SECRET TREASURE!



SCORE.
HOPE IT STILL WORKS.

OUT OF SERVICE

PETE, WE SHOULDN'T
BE HERE. THIS IS LIKE
TRESPASSING, YOU
KNOW? THAT'S AGAINST
THE LAW!



THAT'S
AGAINST
THE LAW.

YOU'RE
SUCH A NERD.
THIS IS GOING
TO BE SO
GOOD.



ENJOY THE
SHOW, LITTLE
BROTHER.

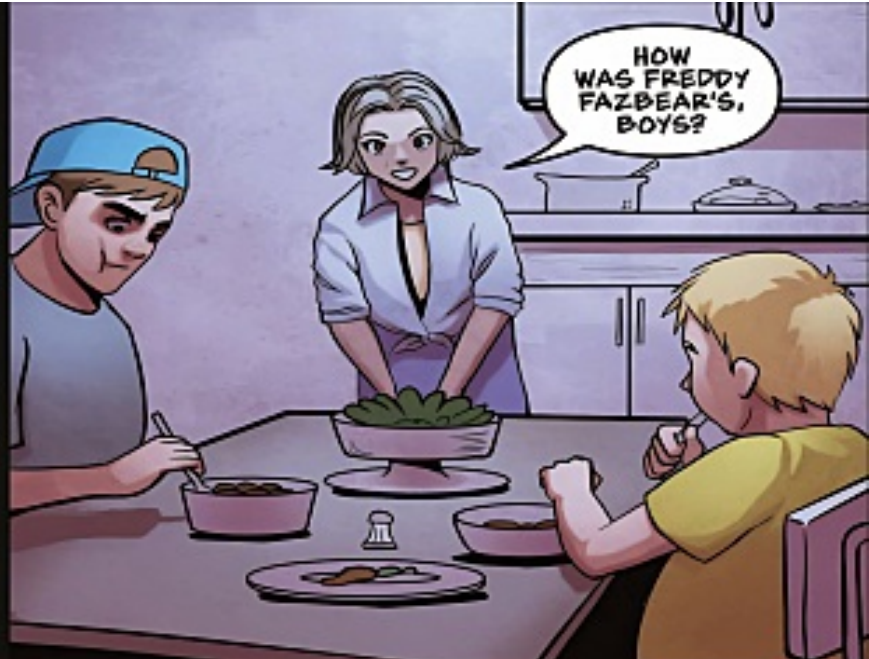


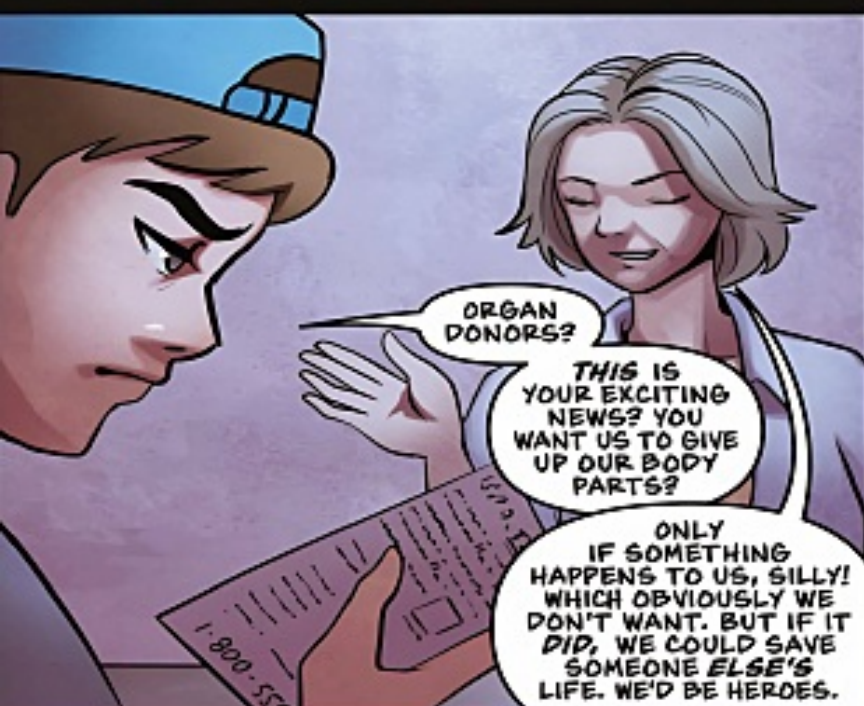


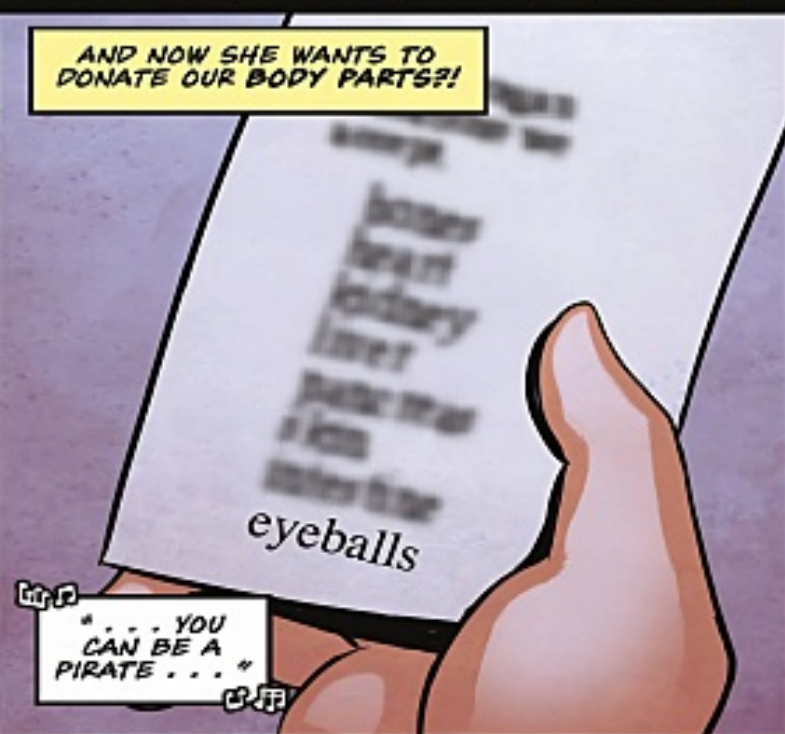












"WHERE HAVE YOU BEEN . . ."



"HAVEN'T SEEN YOU AT PRACTICE LATELY . . ."



♪ ♪ . . . HAPPY BIRTHDAY, DEAR CHUCKIE . . . ♪ ♪



MAYBE I JUST NEED SOME SPACE!

FROM YOUR FAMILY? GROW UP!



"GOT TIRED OF IT ALL, YOU KNOW?"



HRGH!



♪ YOU CAN BE A PIRATE . . . ♪

I DON'T
LIKE IT!

♪

"... BUT FIRST YOU'LL
HAVE TO LOSE AN EYE
AND AN ARM. YARG!"

♪

♪

"... BUT FIRST YOU'LL
HAVE TO LOSE AN EYE
AND AN ARM . . ."

♪

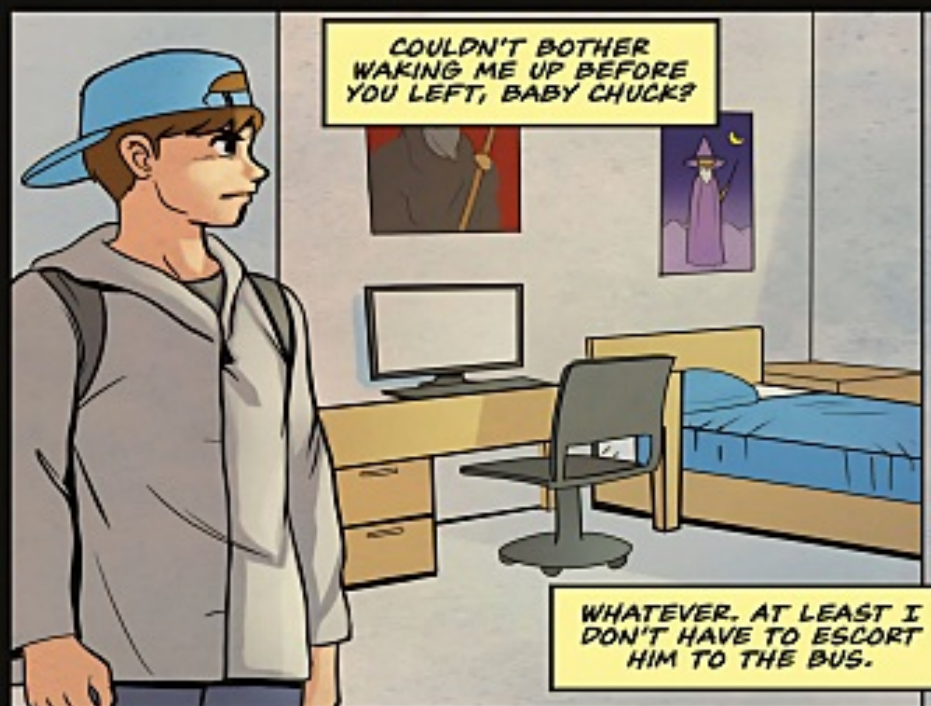


YOU'VE GOT
A BAD ATTITUDE,
PETE! I DON'T CARE
WHAT'S GOING ON AT
HOME, YOU CAN'T TAKE
IT OUT ON OTHER
PLAYERS! I'M BENCHING
YOU FOR UNNECESSARY
ROUGHNESS!

WHATEVER.
I QUIT.



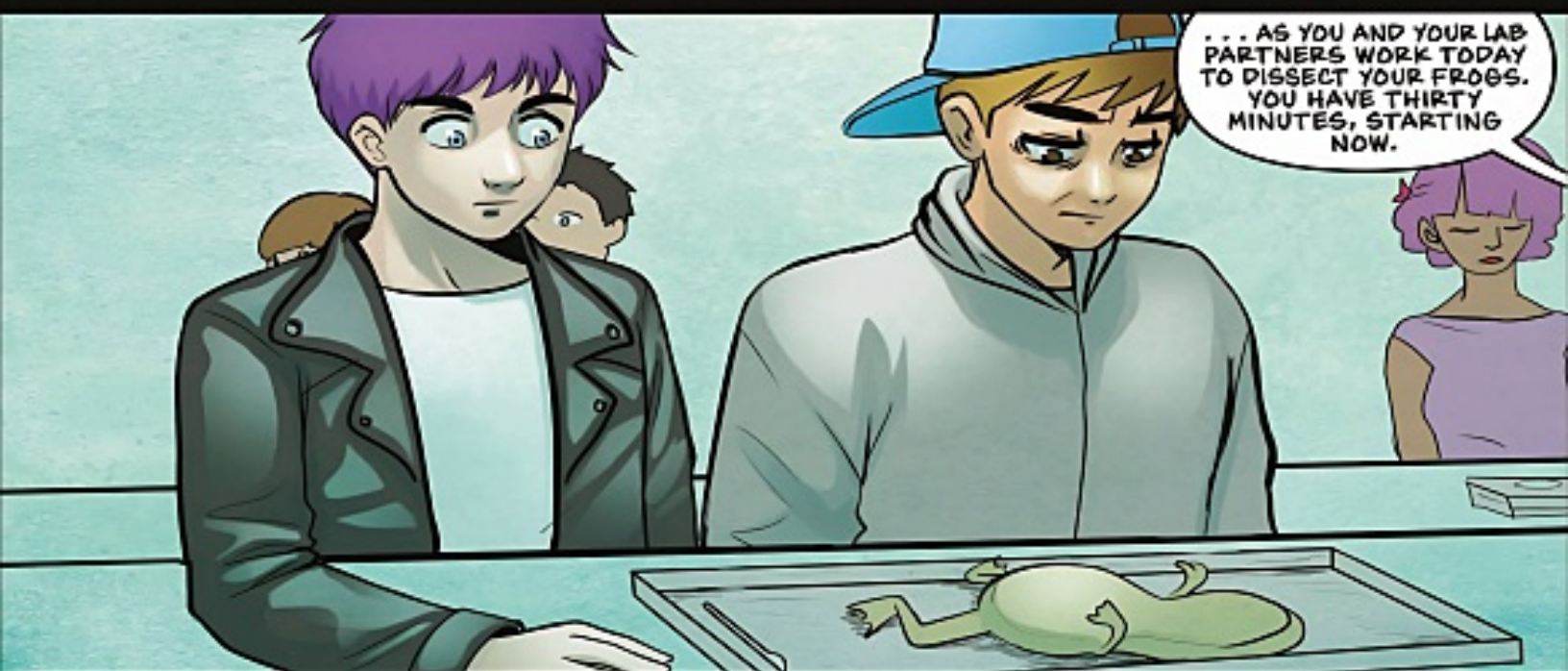
YARG!

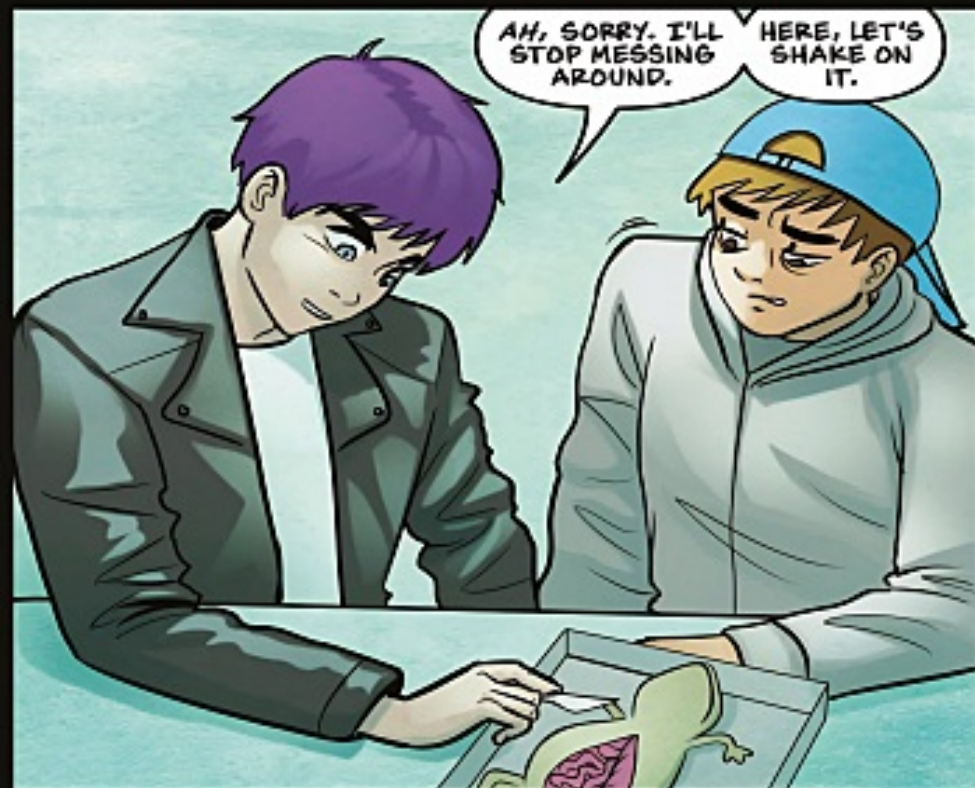


WHAT WERE THOSE
DREAMS . . . ?

. . . SO MUCH
BLOOD . . .

WHATEVER, JUST GET
THROUGH SCHOOL. I CAN
NAP WHEN I GET HOME.











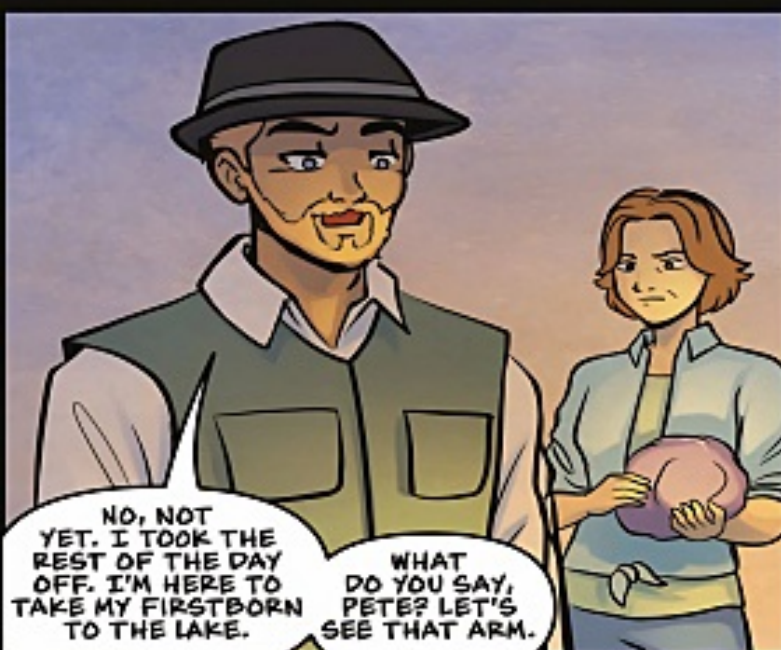




























LATER . . .

SO,
UH . . .

IN SCHOOL YESTERDAY,
I SLIPPED AND FELL IN
BIOLOGY. I KICKED A
KID BY ACCIDENT, AND
HIS SCALPEL WENT
FLYING. ALMOST
HIT MY EYE.

NO
WAY.

THAT, THE
SAW, THE
HOOK. IT'S
LIKE YOU'RE
CURSED.

WHAT ELSE
CAN EXPLAIN
THIS?

WHATEVER
IT WAS, I'M
DONE WITH
IT.

GET
REAL,
CHUCK.

AHEM, AND
JUST IN CASE
IT'S BECAUSE OF
YOU KNOW . . .
... DRAGGING
YOU TO
SEE FOXY . . .

TRUCE? I'M
SORRY ABOUT
TRYING TO
SCARE YOU. IT
WAS DUMB.

OKAY.
TRUCE.
THANKS,
PETE.





IT'S BEEN NICE, HAVING A COUPLE DAYS OF GETTING ALONG WITH MY LITTLE BROTHER AGAIN. IT'S BEEN LIKE WHEN WE WERE LITTLE, BEFORE THE RESENTMENT, THE NAME-CALLING, THE DIVORCE.



NOT LIKE I WANT TO LEAVE THE HOUSE, ANYWAY. I'M HEALING, BUT WHY RISK SOMETHING ELSE HAPPENING?



MOM'S BEEN WATCHING ME LIKE A HAWK. I GUESS SHE REALLY SHOULDERS A LOT OF STRESS.



I'LL CUT HER SOME SLACK NEXT TIME SHE STARTS PILING ON A BUNCH OF STUFF FOR ME TO DO AGAIN.



IS THAT IT? DO I JUST NEED TO BE NICER TO EVERYBODY? ARE THESE FREAK ACCIDENTS SOME KIND OF WEIRD KARMA? I APOLOGIZED TO CHUCK, THINGS HAVE BEEN PEACEFUL THIS WEEKEND, BUT . . .

. . . SOMETHING'S STILL THERE. A FEELING IN MY GUT, LINGERING LIKE A SICKNESS. AND IT MIGHT NEVER LEAVE.



SATURDAY
NIGHT . . .



. . . I
DREAMT OF
RED . . .



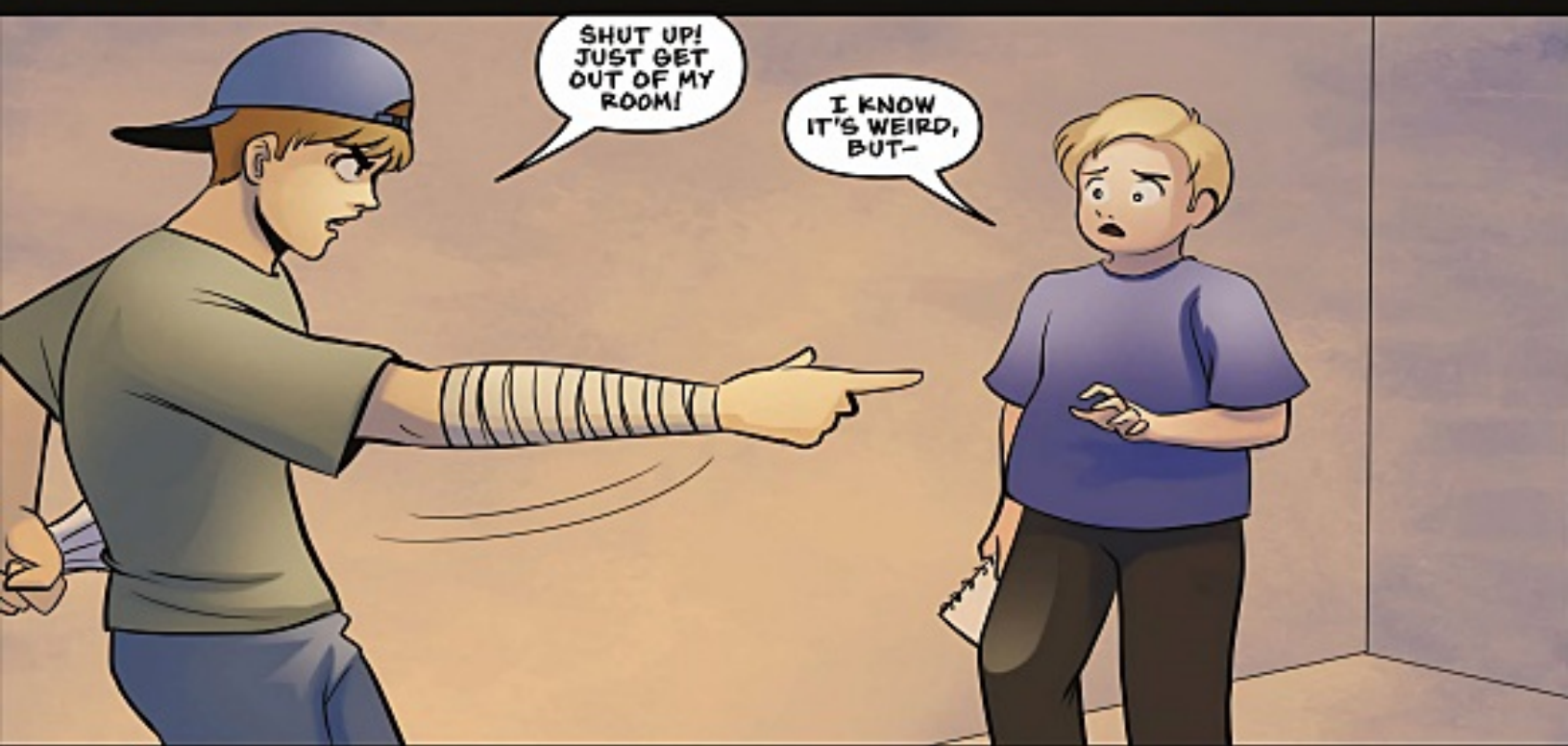
. . . AGAIN . . .



THERE WAS
SOMETHING
ELSE . . .







CAN'T
SLEEP.

KREEAAAAAK

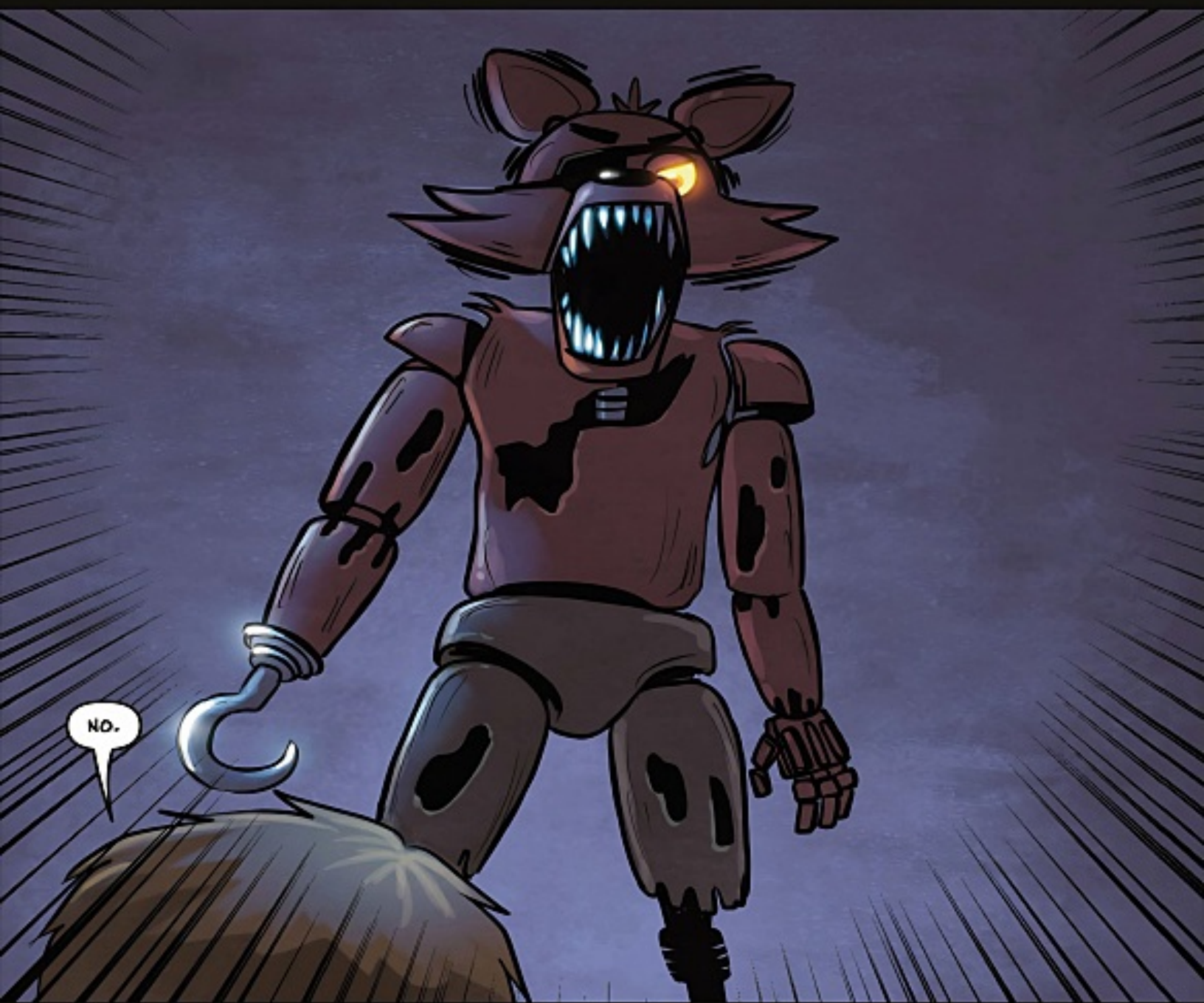
WHAT WAS
THAT?

NOTHING.

ARE YOU
SURE?

SOMETHING'S
WRONG.

NO IT ISN'T.
STOP IT. JUST
GO TO SLEEP.







JUST
ANOTHER
NIGHTMARE.



LOOKS LIKE CHUCK
DECIDED TO HEAD OUT
WITHOUT ME AGAIN
TODAY. WHATEVER.



EVERYTHING
IS GOING TO BE
OKAY, PETE. THEY
WERE ALL JUST
ACCIDENTS. WHO GETS
STRUCK BY LIGHTNING
TWICE? MORE THAN
TWICE! YOU'LL BE-



MOM?

YES,
HONEY?

YOU'RE
A GOOD
MOM.



TH--
I,
UH...

THANK YOU,
PETE. YOU
KNOW...

CHUCK
SEEMED TO
BE UPSET THIS
MORNING. I WAS
SO HAPPY TO SEE
YOU TWO GETTING
ALONG THIS
WEEKEND.



COULD YOU
TRY WITH HIM
AGAIN?

SURE,
MOM.



THE TRUTH IS, I DO HOPE
EVERYTHING WILL BE FINE.
ALL I WANT IS EVERYTHING
TO GO BACK TO NORMAL.

NORMAL ISN'T AS BAD AS I THOUGHT IT WAS. MY PARENTS DO LOVE CHUCK AND ME. WE HAVE A NICE HOME. A FEW FRIENDS . . .



BORING CLASSES. TAKING CARE OF CHUCK . . . NONE OF IT BOTHERS ME ANYMORE. THAT'S ALL I EVER WANT TO WORRY ABOUT FROM NOW ON.



ALL THAT STUFF WITH FOXY WAS JUST A SCARE TO REMIND ME OF THAT.

PIRATE-THEMED HOMECOMING IS JUST A COINCIDENCE. NOTHING TO BE AFRAID OF.



**PIRATED-THEMED
HOMECOMING
CARNIVAL**





NOTHING
SCARY HERE
AT ALL!

I'LL APOLOGIZE TO CHUCK
AGAIN, AND THEN IT'S
BACK TO A NORMAL LIFE.



MOM'S OBSESSION WITH "FRESH STARTS"
IS BEGINNING TO MAKE SENSE. I'D LOVE
ONE MYSELF RIGHT NOW.

OH, HI,
PETE!

HEY,
MARIA...

YOU
WANT TO WIN
SOMETHING?

I DON'T HAVE TO BE
AFRAID OF PIRATES! HA!
THAT'S CRAZY! I'M NOT
GOING TO LOSE ANY
BODY PARTS HERE!

ALL YOU
HAVE TO DO IS
STICK YOUR HAND
IN THIS BOX AND
SEE WHAT YOU
GET.















HELLO?
WHERE AM I-

WHAT THE HECK?! I
CAN'T MOVE MY LIPS.

I MUST BE AT
THE HOSPITAL.
I WAS . . .

. . . HIT BY
THAT TRUCK!

YOU FORGET
TO LOOK
BOTH WAYS
JUST ONCE,
AND YOU
SEE WHAT
HAPPENS.

ARE YOU A DOCTOR?
DUDE, YOU GOTTA HELP
ME. I FEEL WEIRD . . .

THEY MUST HAVE ME ON
SOME SERIOUS ANESTHESIA.
I CAN'T MOVE A THING.

BUT AT LEAST I'M
HERE, AND I'M GOING
TO GET FIXED UP.

THEN CHUCK AND
I CAN FACE FOXY
TOGETHER, AND IT
WILL ALL BE OVER.

A FRESH START,
JUST LIKE MOM
ALWAYS SAYS.

POOR KID.
SO YOUNG.

WHAT?

REALLY A
SHAME. GIVES
ME CHILLS
SOMETIMES.

I'LL DEFINITELY
BE GIVING MY OWN
KIDS AN EXTRA
HUG WHEN I SEE
THEM LATER.

WEIRD.

WHAT?

I CAN'T
CLOSE HIS
EYELIDS. IT'S
LIKE THEY'RE
FROZEN
OPEN.

HA HA, SUCK IT
UP, BUTTERCUP.
WE HAVE WORK
TO DO. AND
FAST.

YEAH, REALLY LUCKY HE'S
AN ORGAN DONOR. HE'S
YOUNG. HEALTHY. THIS IS
REALLY GOING TO HELP
THOSE RECIPIENTS ON
THE WAITLIST.

NO! THERE'S A
MISTAKE! I'M OKAY!
I'M NOT READY TO GIVE
UP MY ORGANS! MOM!
DAD! WHERE ARE YOU?
DON'T LET THEM DO
THIS TO ME!

FIRST
THING'S FIRST.
THE URGENT CASE,
IN NEED OF THE EYES
AND ONE HAND. THE
TRANSPORT WILL BE
HERE BEFORE WE
KNOW IT. LET'S
GET 'EM ON ICE.



A FEW WEEKS
LATER . . .



OUR HOUSE ISN'T VERY BIG,
BUT IT FEELS HUGE NOW,
EMPTY WITHOUT PETE.

AFTER A WHILE, MOM WAS
ABLE TO GET BACK TO WORK.



I WATCHED THEM CLEAN PETE'S
ROOM ONE DAY. THEY PICKED UP
THE DIRTY CLOTHES, THREW AWAY
THE GARBAGE, MADE THE BED,
AND THEN THEY CLOSED THE DOOR.

AND SOMEHOW, WITH
EVERYTHING SO BAD,
DAD'S MOVED BACK IN.



IT HASN'T BEEN
OPENED SINCE.



BUT THE DOOR ISN'T
CLOSED FOR ME. I'VE
LISTENED TO THIS
VOICEMAIL A HUNDRED
TIMES. IT'S A PUZZLE
THAT ISN'T COMPLETE.

MEET
ME IN THE
MAINTENANCE
ROOM AT FREDDY'S
AS SOON AS YOU
CAN. WE CAN
FINISH THIS!

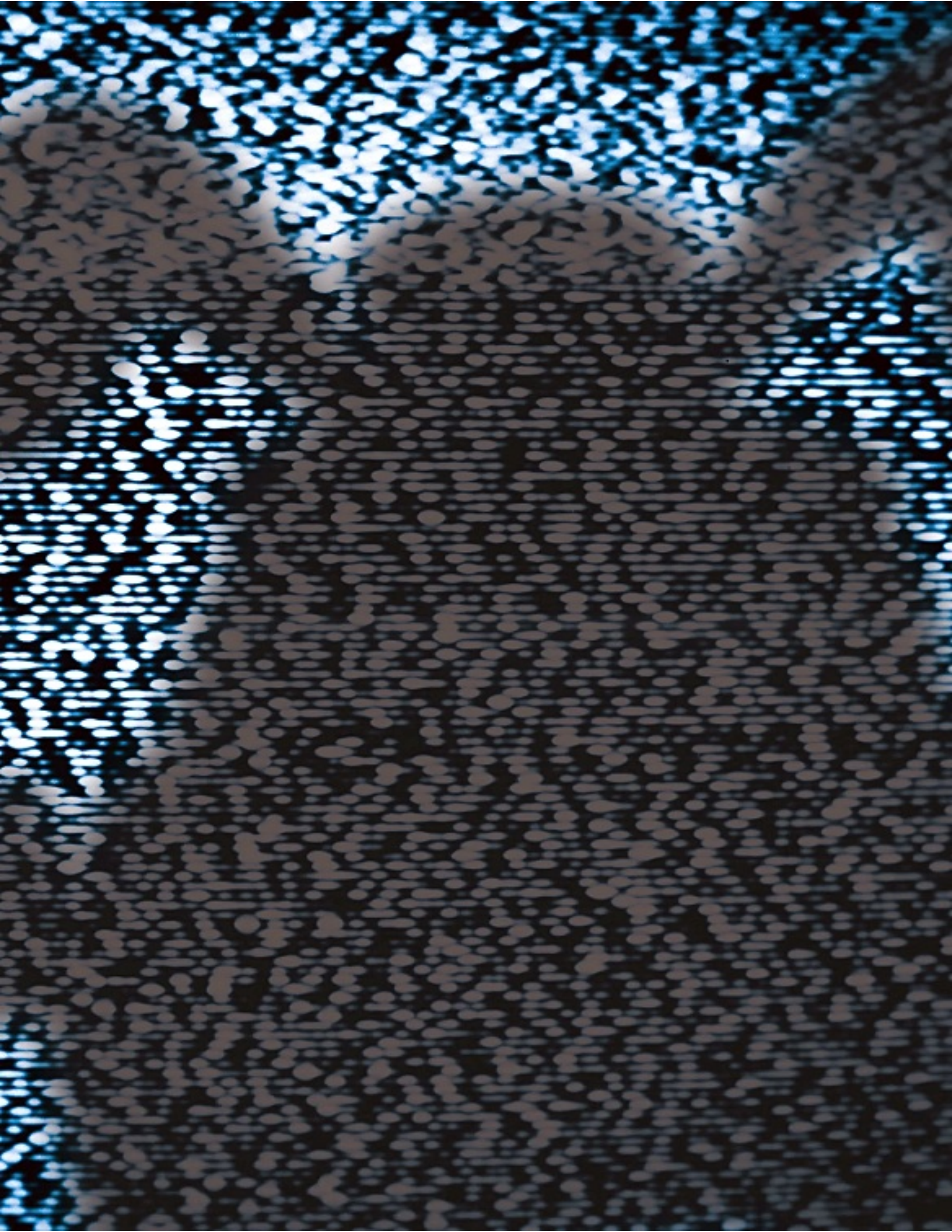


I'M GOING TO FACE THE
VILLAIN FOR YOU, PETE.

**OUT OF
SERVICE**

I'M GOING TO
BEAT THE GAME.

BUNNY CALL



THE FORECAST
HAD SAID RAIN.

IT WAS THE ONLY THING I'D
BEEN LOOKING FORWARD TO
ABOUT THIS TRIP.

HONEY,
LOOK AT
THAT!
SUN!

RAIN MEANT THE FLURRY OF ACTIVITIES
WOULD BE CANCELED, AND I'D HAVE
SOME PEACE TO DO A LITTLE FISHING, A
LITTLE NAPPING, MAYBE READ A BOOK.

HAPPY SUN,
SMILING SUN,
SUN COME OUT
TO PLAY!

BRIGHT
SUN, FRIENDLY
SUN, IT'S A
BEAUTIFUL
DAY!

NOT
ANYMORE.

HAPPY SUN, SMILING SUN,
SUN COME OUT TO PLAY...





HOW LONG HAS IT BEEN SINCE I JUST GOT TO DO WHAT I WANTED? SINCE I HAD CONTROL?

CAMP ETEZIA

BEFORE TYLER WAS BORN? BEFORE I WAS MARRIED? DID I EVER HAVE IT? IS CONTROL JUST AN ILLUSION?

IT WASN'T SO BAD WHEN IT WAS JUST WANDA DEMANDING MY ATTENTION. THAT WAS FUN. BUT NOW IT'S ALL FAMILY TIME, ALL THE TIME.

WHY COULDN'T WE SEND THE KIDS OFF TO CAMP, AND THEN HAVE A WEEK FOR THE TWO OF US?

EVEN THE FISHING . . . THE ONLY WAY I COULD DO IT IS IF I WERE TO ENTER THE OFFICIAL TOURNAMENT WITH ONE OF THE BOYS. AND THEY'RE NOT INTERESTED.

WHY DOES VACATION HAVE TO BE SO ORGANIZED?



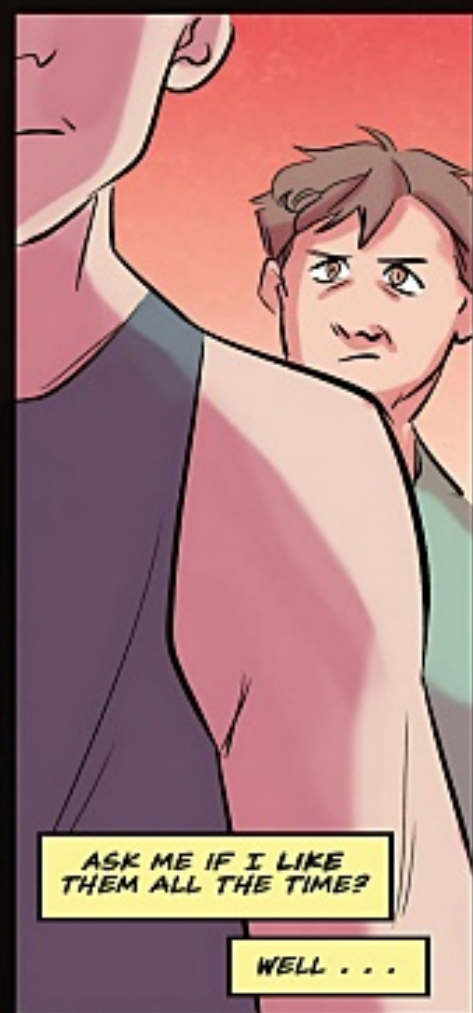
I HAVE TO ADMIT, THIS IS A GREAT-LOOKING PLACE.

OR AT LEAST IT WOULD BE, IF IT WEREN'T INFESTED WITH NOISY FAMILIES.

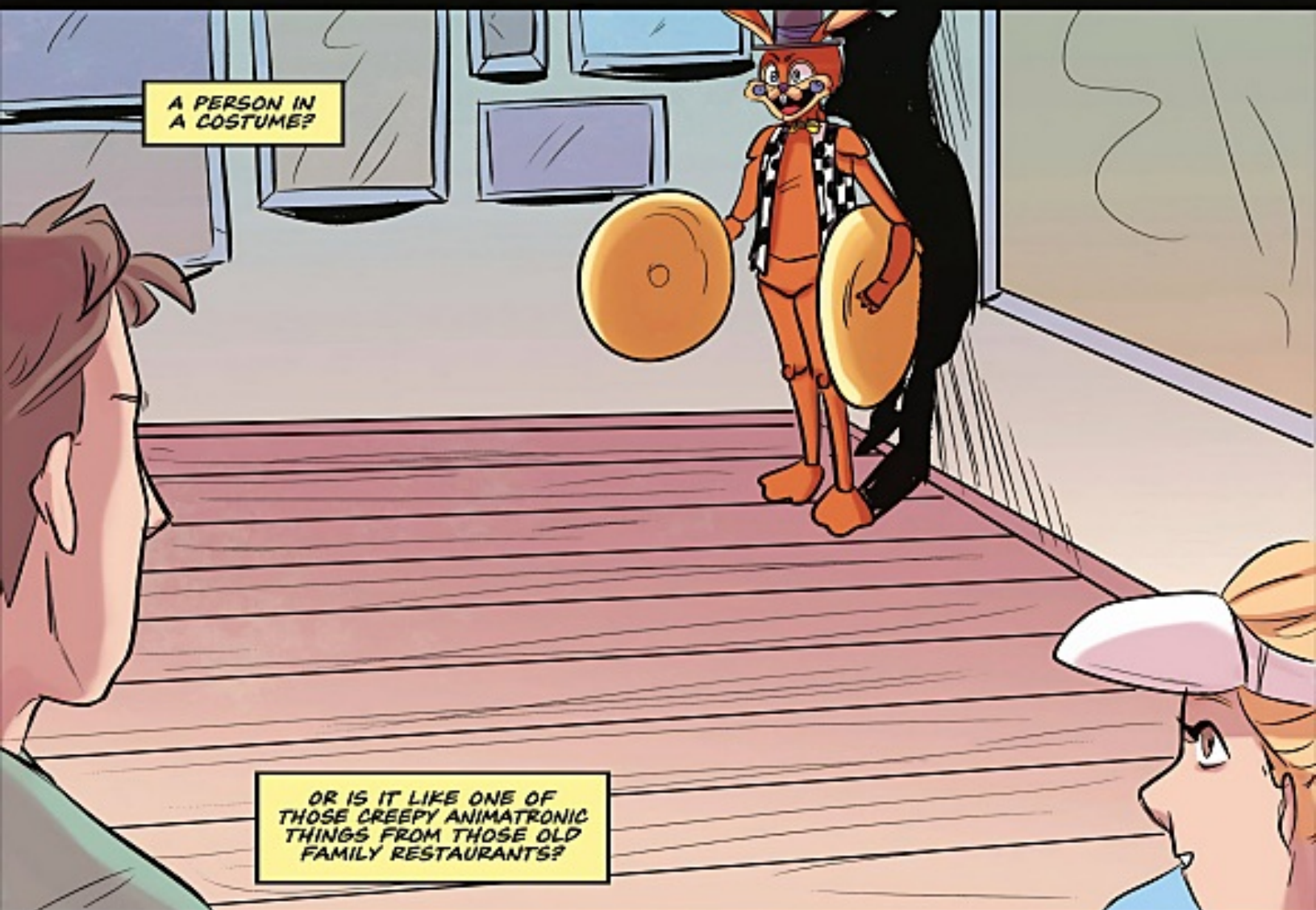


IS EXCRUCIATING BACK PAIN FROM LUGGING ALL OUR CRAP PART OF THAT AMBIENCE?









WHATEVER IT IS . . .

. . . IT REALLY DOESN'T LOOK LIKE IT BELONGS HERE.

SIR?

SIR.

SORRY. LONG DRIVE.

WELCOME CAMPERS

WHEN YOU SIGN UP FOR A BUNNY CALL, THE RABBIT OVER THERE—RALPHO—WILL VISIT YOUR CABIN.

JUST BEFORE SUNRISE, RALPHO COMES IN YOUR DOOR, SCREAMING, CLASHING CYMBALS, SPINNING HIS HEAD. IT'S REALLY TERRIFYING!

SOUNDS LIKE QUITE THE WAKE-UP CALL.

EXACTLY! IT'S SORT OF A NAUGHTY PRANK WE PLAY ON THE CHILDREN ON THE FIRST DAY. THEY LOVE GETTING SCARED SILLY FIRST THING IN THE MORNING!

ARE YOU INTERESTED?

WELCOME CAMPERS

ABSOLUTELY.

BOB, YOU NEED TO GET A MOVE ON. IT'S TIME FOR THE OPENING DAY PICNIC. WE'RE GOING TO BE LATE.



NO ONE IS ON TIME FOR PICNICS.



JUST GET CHANGED. YOU SMELL LIKE SWEAT.

I'LL SET UP MY SLEEPING KIT SO IT'S READY WHEN WE GET BACK TONIGHT.

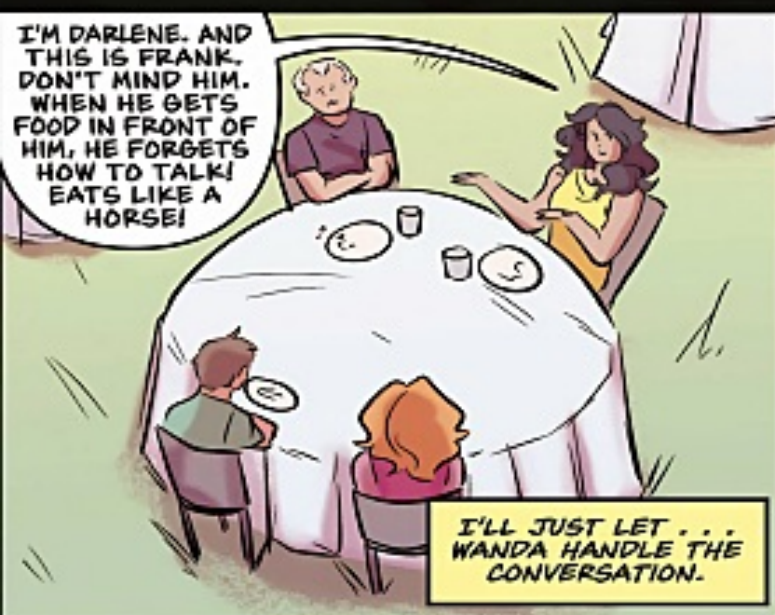


AH YES, THE SLEEPING KIT. A MASK AND EARPLUGS.

BECAUSE EVERYONE IN THIS FAMILY SNORES. IT'S GOING TO BE LIKE TRYING TO SLEEP IN A SAWMILL HERE.

WELL, IF I HAVE TO BE TORTURED ALL NIGHT, AT LEAST THEY'LL GET A LITTLE SHOCK IN THE MORNING, COURTESY OF MY NEW FRIEND, RALPHO.



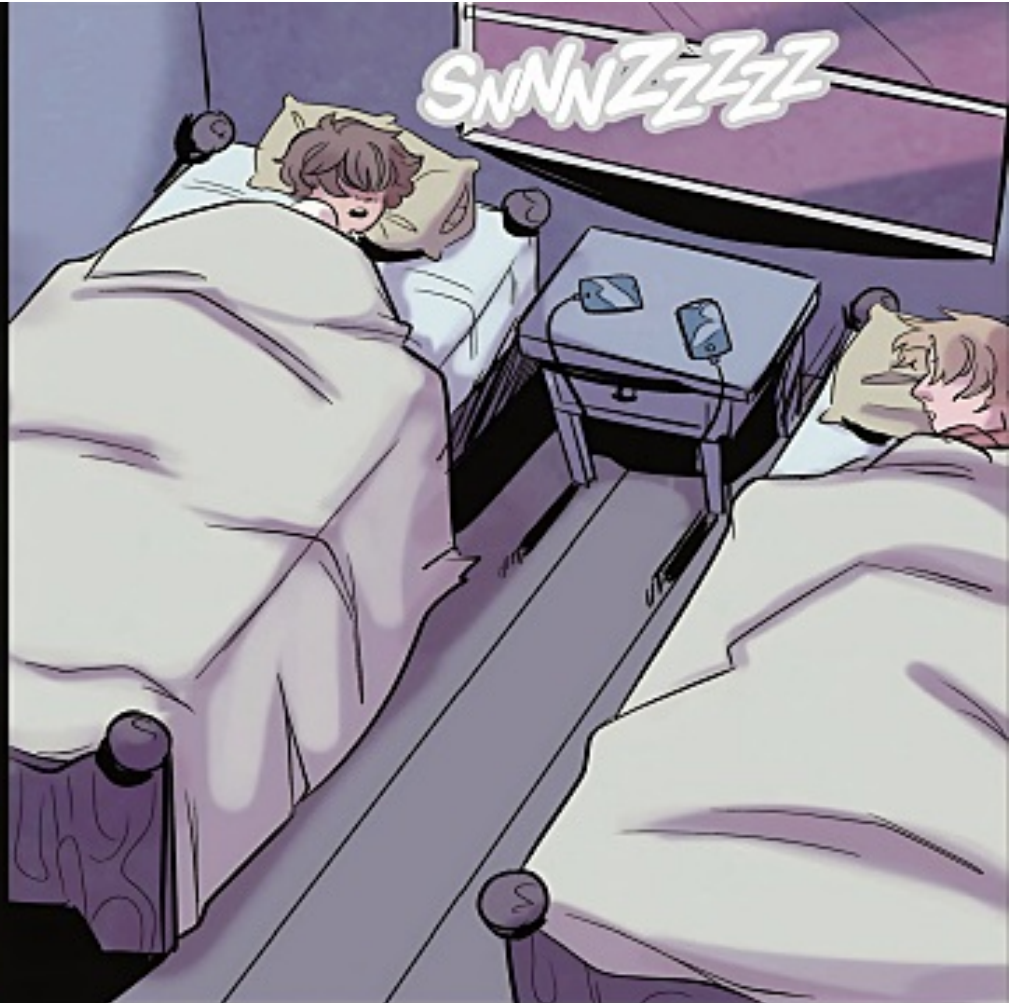




I THOUGHT
TODAY WOULD
NEVER END.



SNNZZZZ



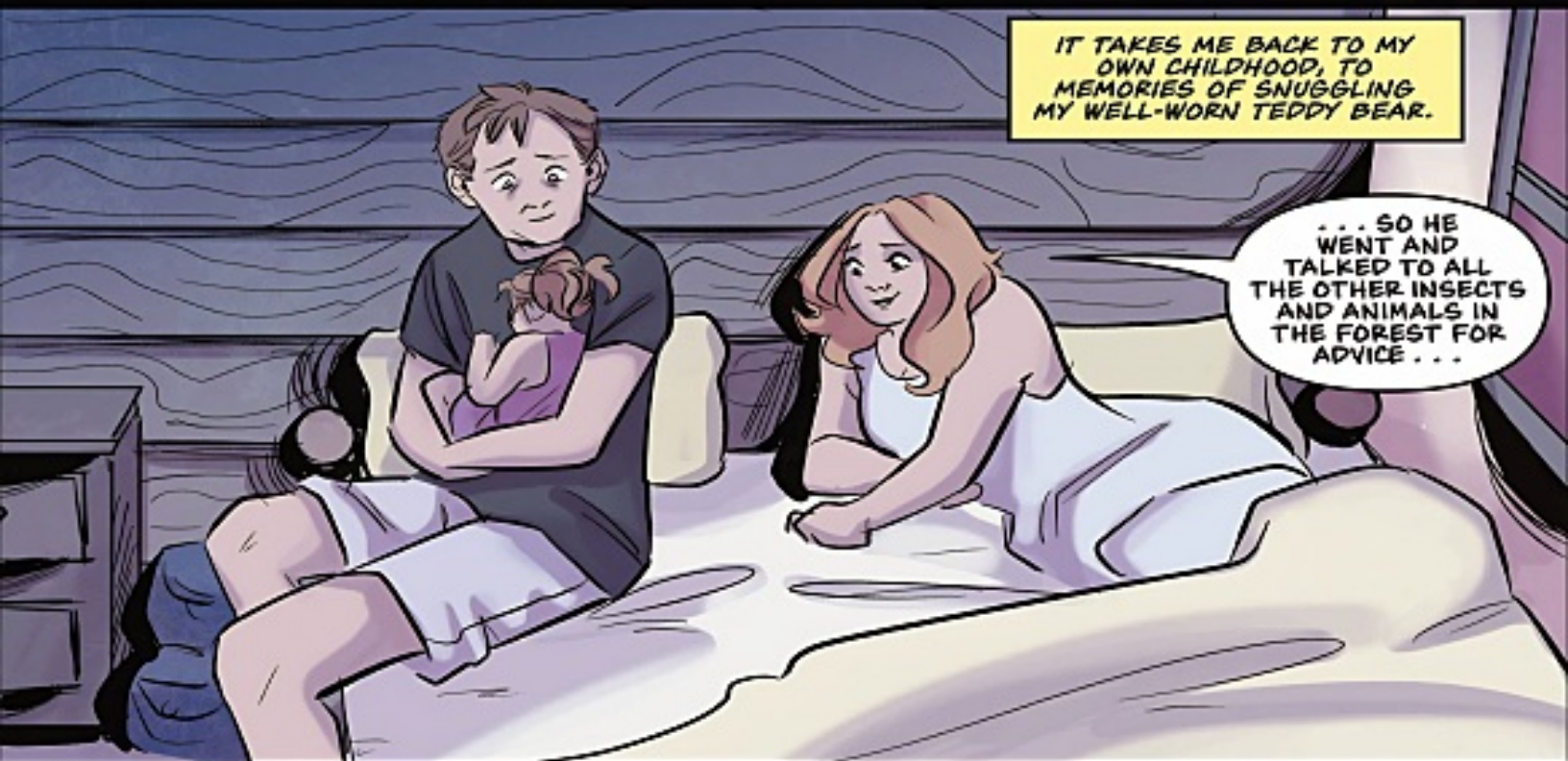
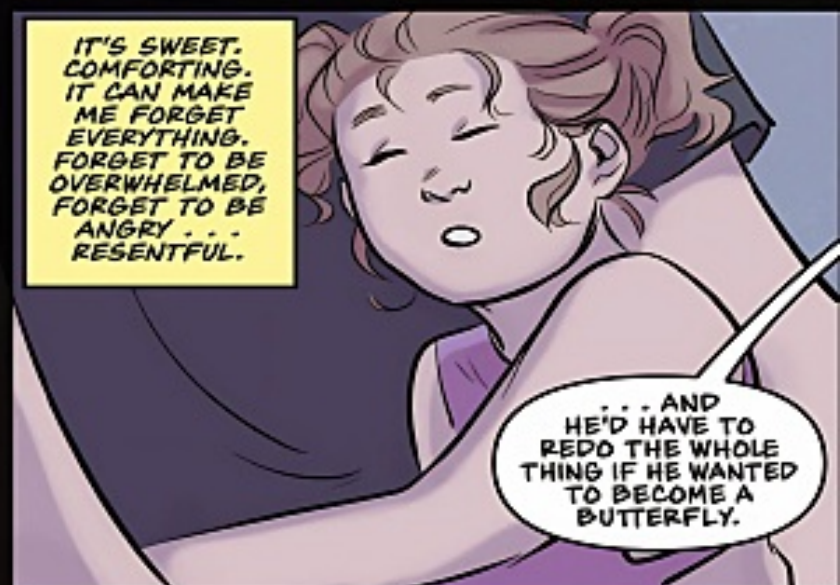
I GUESS IT STILL
HASN'T . . .



ALL RIGHT,
PRINCESS,
WHY DON'T YOU
SETTLE DOWN
FOR STORY
TIME.

STORY!
YEAH!







RALPHO!

I MUST
HAVE
FALLEN
ASLEEP.

WHAT HAVE I DONE?
HOW COULD I HAVE
SIGNED MY FAMILY
UP FOR SUCH A
CRUEL PRANK?

IT WILL
PROBABLY
TRAUMATIZE
CINDY FOR
THE REST OF
HER LIFE.

OH
MAN...

IT DOESN'T MATTER HOW
PUT UPON I FEEL ON THIS
TRIP. IT ISN'T RIGHT TO
TAKE IT OUT ON THEM.

SIGH

TOO LATE
NOW.

LATER . . .



YEAH, RIGHT.
WHO AM I
KIDDING?

CAN I CALL
IT OFF?



THERE
AREN'T ANY
PHONES. THE
COUNSELORS
ARE ALL
PROBABLY IN
BED, TOO.



I JUST
HAVE TO
WAIT.



THERE. NOW
I'LL SEE HIM
COMING.

GET UP, YOU IDIOT. WHAT
KIND OF DAD ARE YOU?

HRMF.

YOU'RE JUST GOING TO WAIT
HERE WITH YOUR LITTLE
FLASHLIGHT FOR RALPHO TO
BURST IN AND SCARE YOUR
FAMILY TO DEATH?

GO DO
SOMETHING
ABOUT IT.

STAND GUARD
OUTSIDE, AT
LEAST.

RALPHO?

WAIT.
WHAT'S
THAT?



IT'S A PHONE
SCREEN.



GOOD. RABBITS
DON'T USE CELL
PHONES.

HEH.



HELLO
THERE...

AH!

SORRY
TO STARTLE
YOU. I-I
COULDN'T
SLEEP.

YOU SIGN UP FOR
THE BUNNY CALL
TOO?

YEAH.

PROBABLY
NOT MY BEST
DECISION. I'VE
BEEN UP ALL
NIGHT THINKING
ABOUT IT.

THOUGHT
I'D TRY TO
CHECK MY EMAIL
OR SOMETHING, AT
LEAST. BUT THERE'S
NO SERVICE
ANYWHERE.



MIDDLE OF THE NIGHT, AND WE'RE OUT HERE WAITING FOR THE MONSTER RABBIT TO TERRORIZE OUR CHILDREN.

WHY DOESN'T TIME CRAWL WHEN THINGS ARE GOING RIGHT?

MY MOM COLLECTED STUFF.

BASKETS AND CHINA TEACUPS.

SHE KEPT HER MOST PRIZED BASKETS ON TOP OF THE HUTCH IN THE DINING ROOM, AND THE BEST TEACUPS WERE RIGHT NEXT TO THEM.

ONE DAY, I THOUGHT IT WOULD BE FUN TO TRY TO SEE IF I COULD SINK A BASKETBALL INTO ONE OF THOSE BASKETS. I HAVE NO IDEA WHY THAT SEEMED LIKE A GOOD IDEA. I WAS NINE.

SO I TOSSED UP THE BALL. IT LOOKED PERFECT BUT...

... ALL THOSE TEACUPS. RIGHT NEXT TO THAT BASKET.


I COULD SEE WHAT WAS ABOUT TO HAPPEN IN SLOW MOTION. I STARTED TO MOVE, BUT IT WAS TOO LATE.

EVERY SINGLE TEACUP CAME DOWN AND SHATTERED. MY MOM WAS DEVASTATED.

ONCE I MADE THE DECISION TO THROW THAT BALL, THE REST OF IT WAS OUT OF MY CONTROL.

I THINK I MADE A DECISION LIKE THAT TODAY WITH THAT BUNNY CALL.

BATWOOD



WHAT WAS THAT?
THE WIND? OR
SOMETHING ELSE?

3KOFFE

MY MOM
DIED WHEN
I WAS FIVE.
I HARDLY
REMEMBER
HER.

BUT I REMEMBER
HOW MY DAD WAS
BEFORE SHE DIED.
HE WAS A GREAT
DAD.

TAUGHT ME HOW
TO THROW A BALL,
ALWAYS SHOWED
ME WHAT HE WAS
WORKING ON WHEN
HE FIXED STUFF,
READ ME STORIES
AT NIGHT.

BUT
THEN AFTER
MOM DIED, MY
DAD...

HE JUST
GOT LOST.
HE COULDN'T DO
ANYTHING FOR ME
ANYMORE. HE WAS
ALL ABOUT HIMSELF.
HE TURNED INTO A
HORRID DAD.

I'VE
BECOME
JUST LIKE
HIM.



ENOUGH OF THIS.
I'M STOPPING THE
BUNNY CALL.



HELLO?

NOBODY'S
HERE.



I NEED TO
GET BACK TO
THE CABIN.

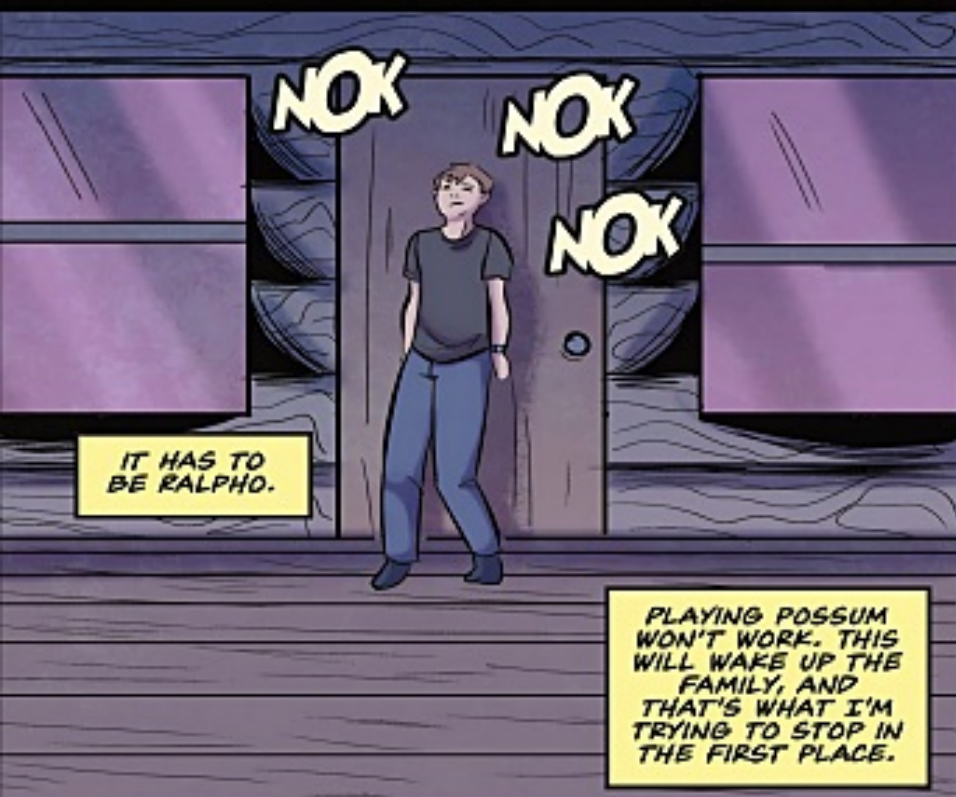


RALPH?

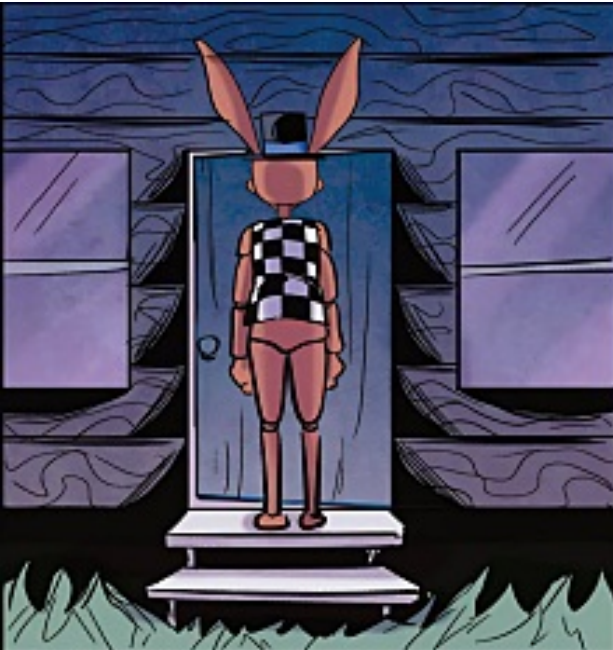


I SWEAR I
HEARD A
CYMBAL . . .









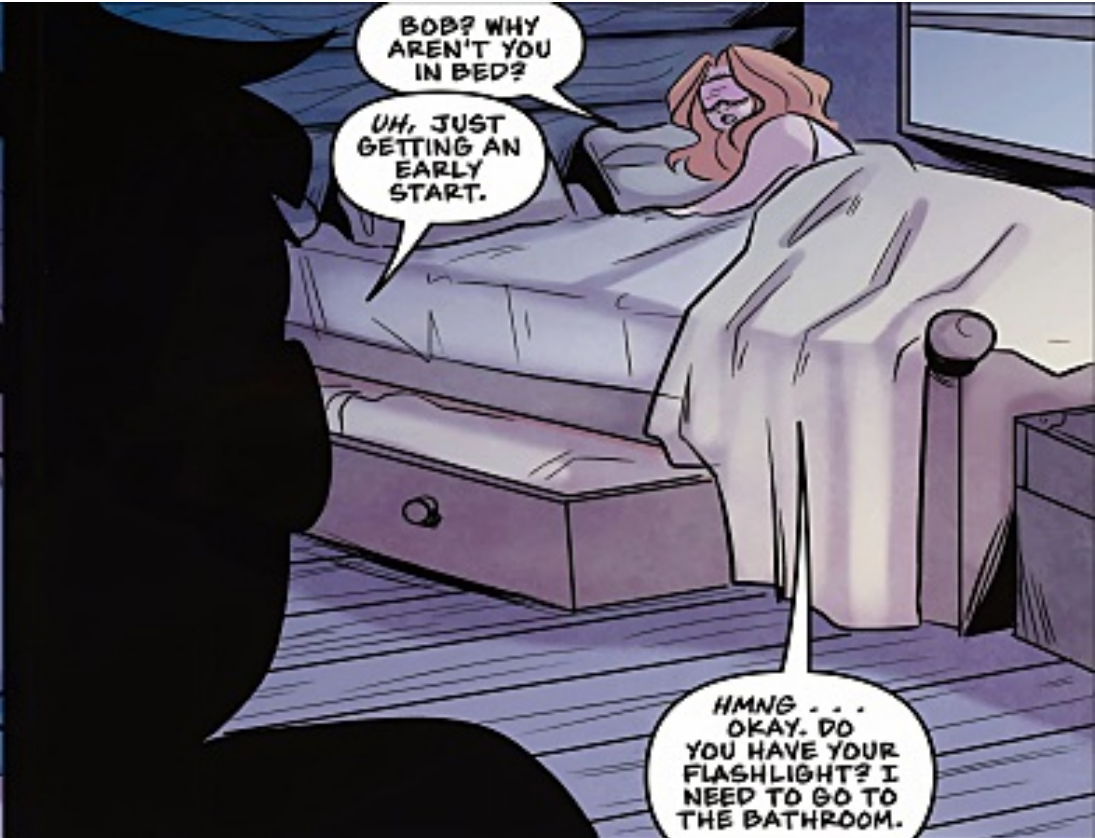
I'M SORRY
YOU CAME ALL
THE WAY OUT
HERE, AND
AH...

I APPRECIATE
YOUR TIME...

... BUT I'VE
DECIDED A BUNNY
CALL ISN'T THE
BEST THING FOR
MY FAMILY.



SHOOOOO... E







CHKT

KREEAAAAAK

I DON'T THINK
SO...

GO
AWAY!

I SAID
I WANTED
TO CANCEL
THE BUNNY
CALL!



WHUMP





... BLOOD?



BUT IT'S JUST A
GUY IN A FREAKY
RABBIT SUIT.

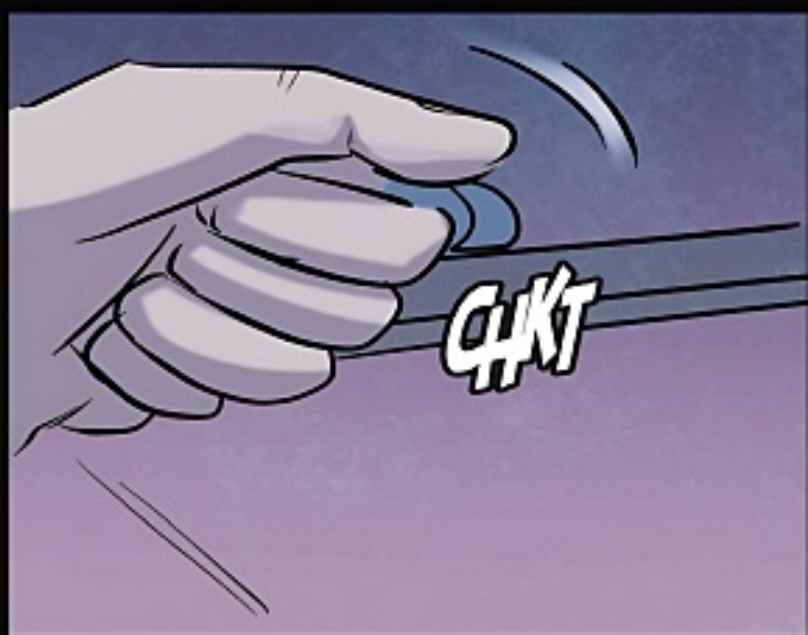
RALPHO ISN'T REAL,
IS HE? HOW COULD
HE BE BLEEDING?

AND IF HE'S JUST A GUY IN
A SUIT, WHY WOULD HE BE
WILLING TO GET INJURED
TO PULL OFF A PRANK?

THIS ISN'T . . . THIS
ISN'T A FIGHT TO KEEP
SOME OVEREAGER STAFF
MEMBER FROM WAKING
UP MY FAMILY.

I THINK I
ACTUALLY NEED
TO STOP THIS
THING FROM
HURTING THEM.





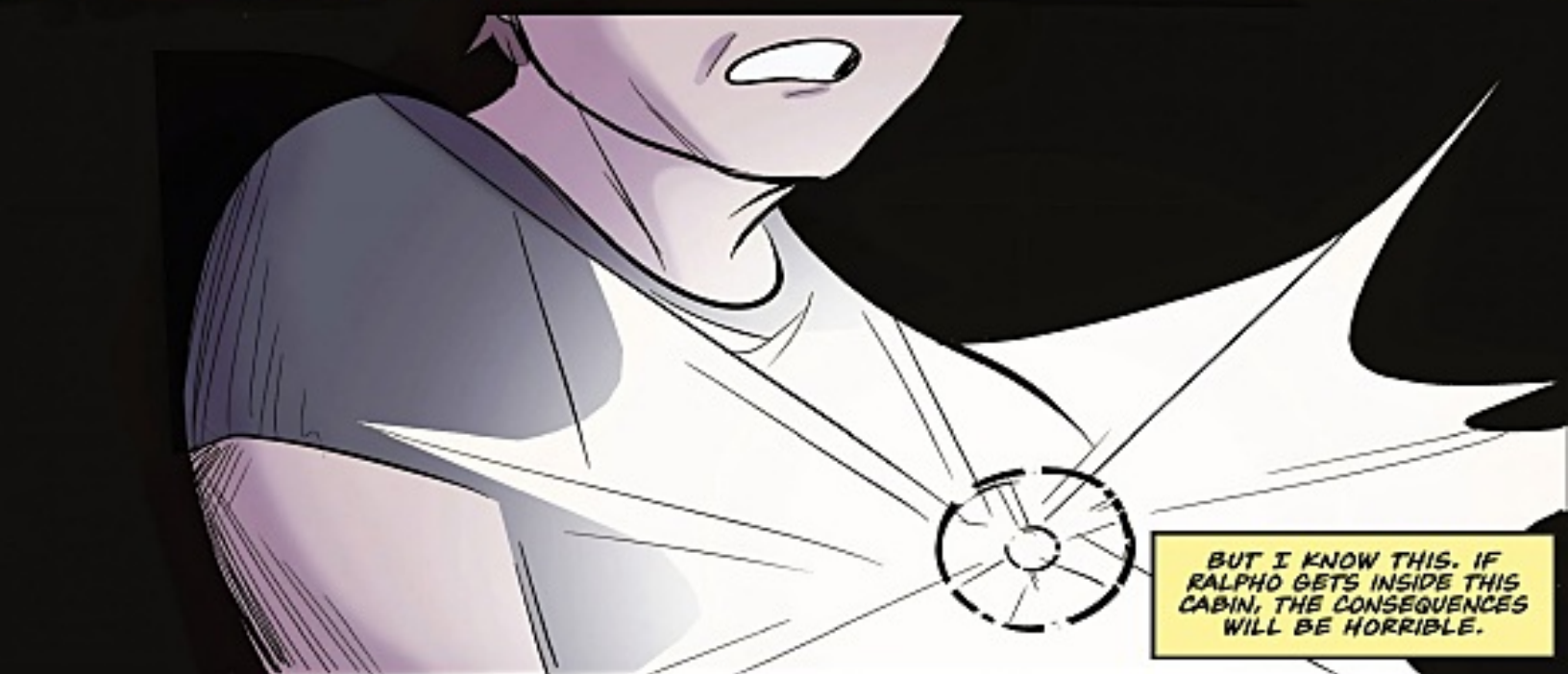
WHAT IS
GOING ON?



GUN TO MY HEAD, I
COULD NOT EXPLAIN
WHAT IS HAPPENING
RIGHT NOW.



SHHH THUMP



BUT I KNOW THIS. IF
RALPHO GETS INSIDE THIS
CABIN, THE CONSEQUENCES
WILL BE HORRIBLE.



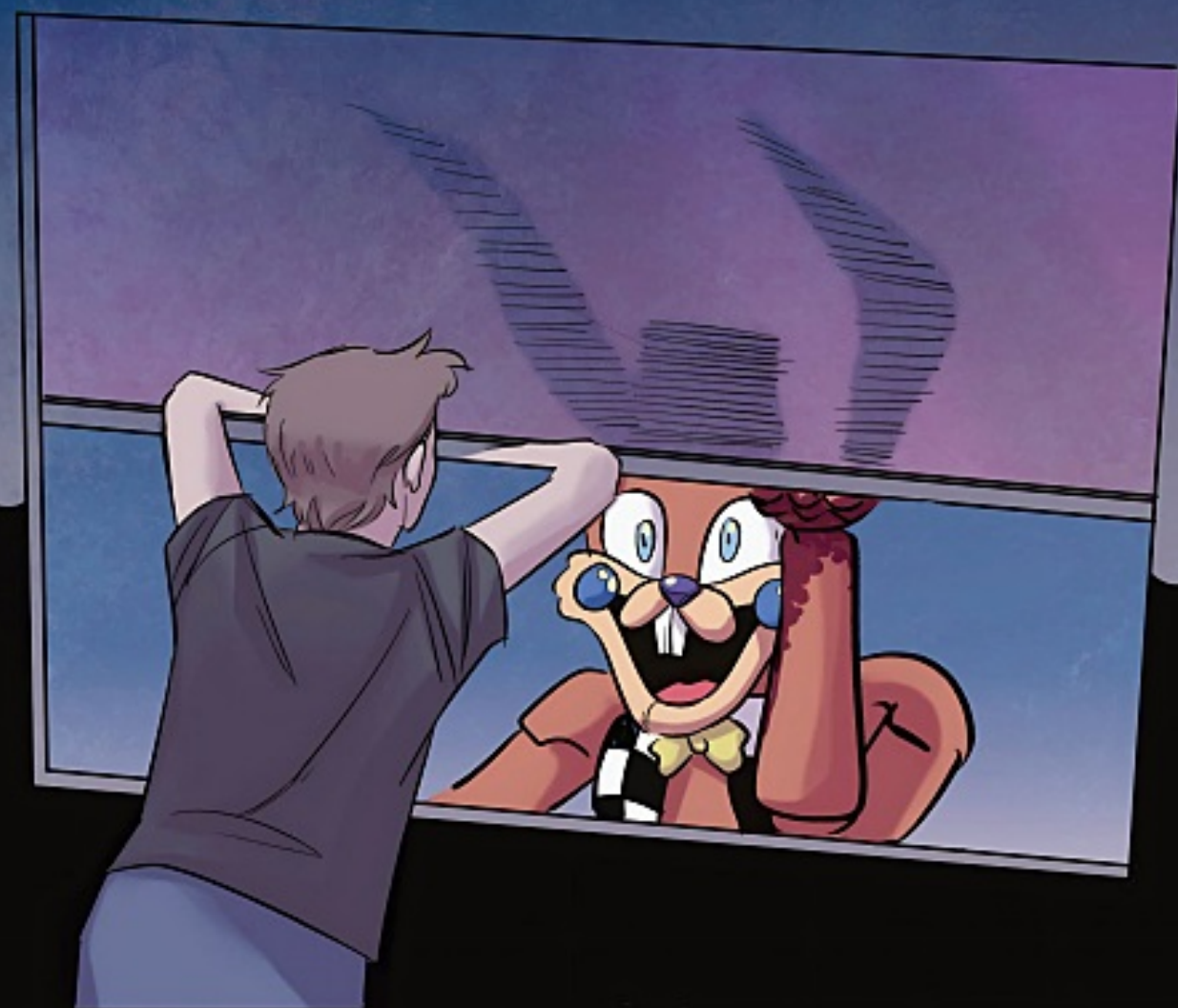
SEVENTEEN
MINUTES TO
GO.

SSH PFF SSH PFF SSH PFF



HE'S CIRCLING
THE CABIN . . .







KLAK



TCHT



FINALLY, IT'S
MORNING.
HE'S GONE—



BUMP

SGHH

THUMP

THE HATCH.

HE'S UNDER
THE CABIN.



NEED SOMETHING
TO KEEP THE DOOR
SHUT . . .

THAT CHEST
OF DRAWERS!

BH DUMP



GROOOAAAAAN



TOO LOUD. CAN'T WAKE
THEM NOW, NOT WHEN
HE'S SO CLOSE.

SNF!

MNN . . .



SCRSHH



BUMP

I CAN HEAR
HIM GETTING
CLOSER . . .





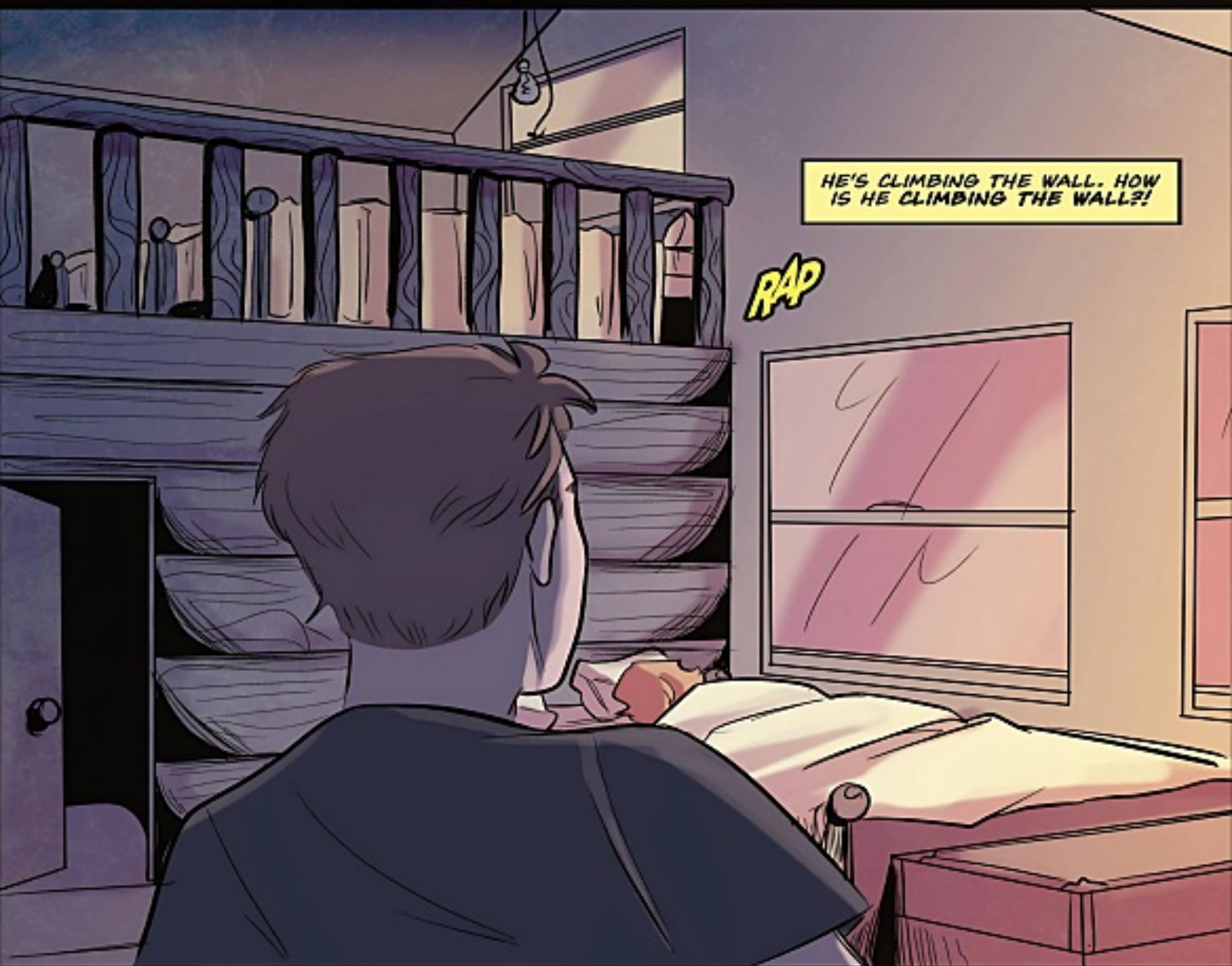


LOUD!
TOO
LOUD!





NO. THE LOFT
WINDOW.

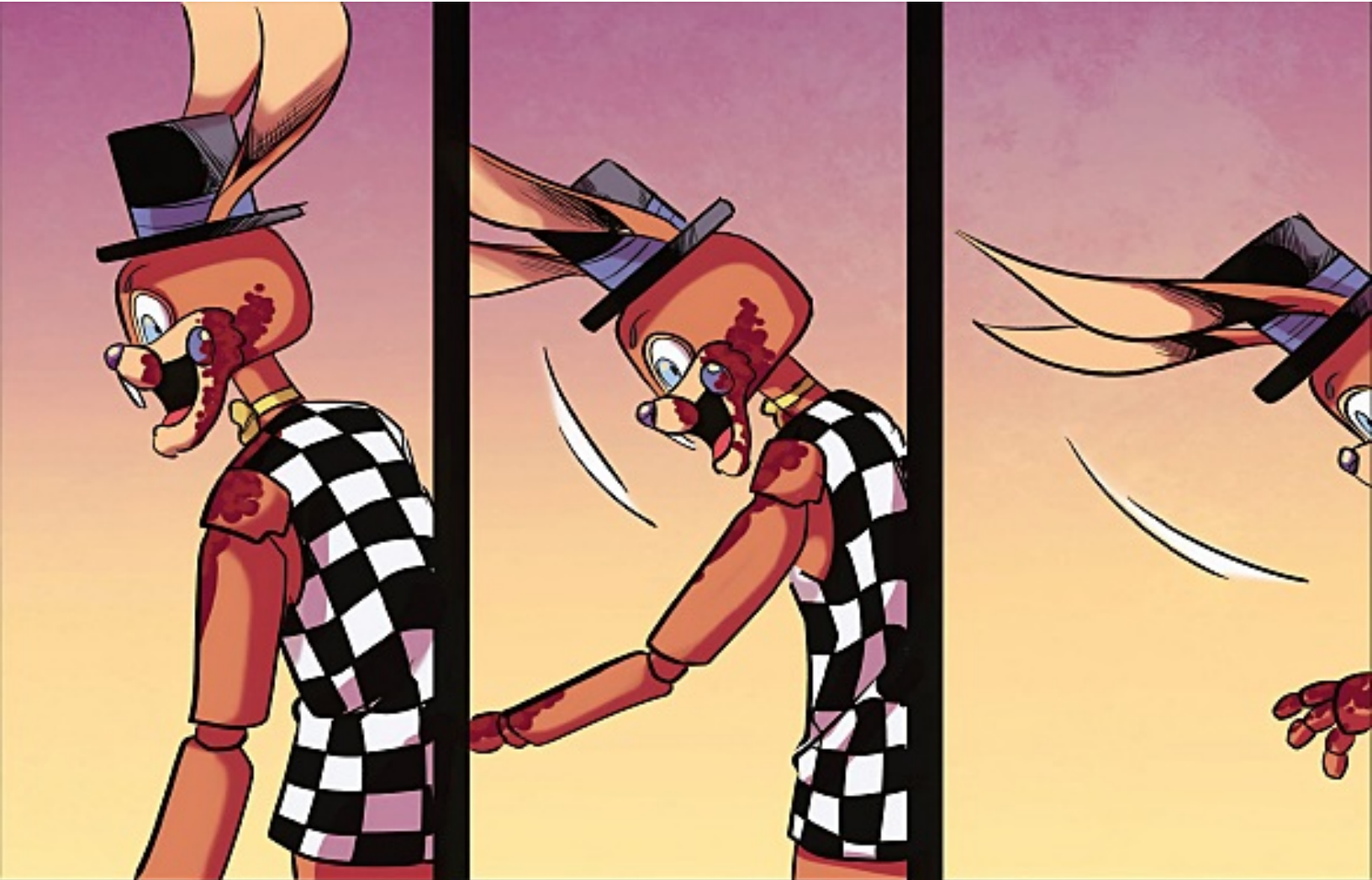


HE'S CLIMBING THE WALL. HOW
IS HE CLIMBING THE WALL?!

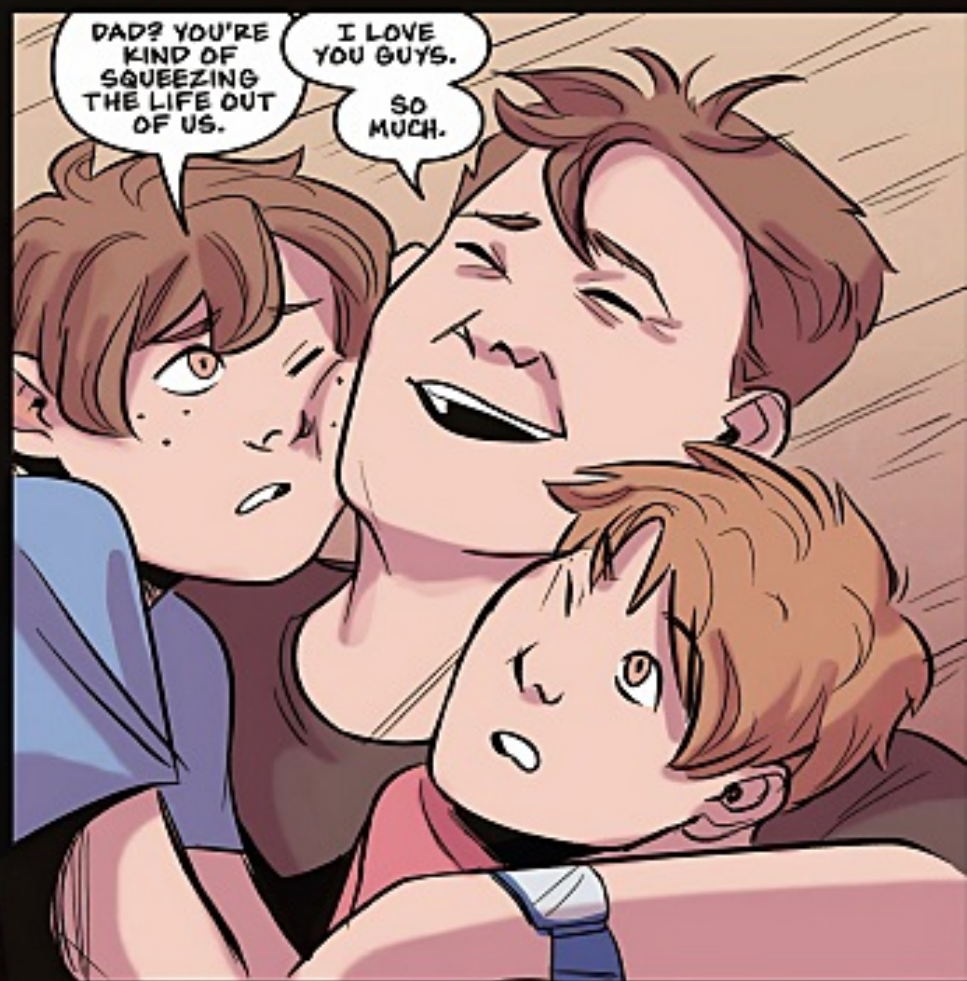
RAP

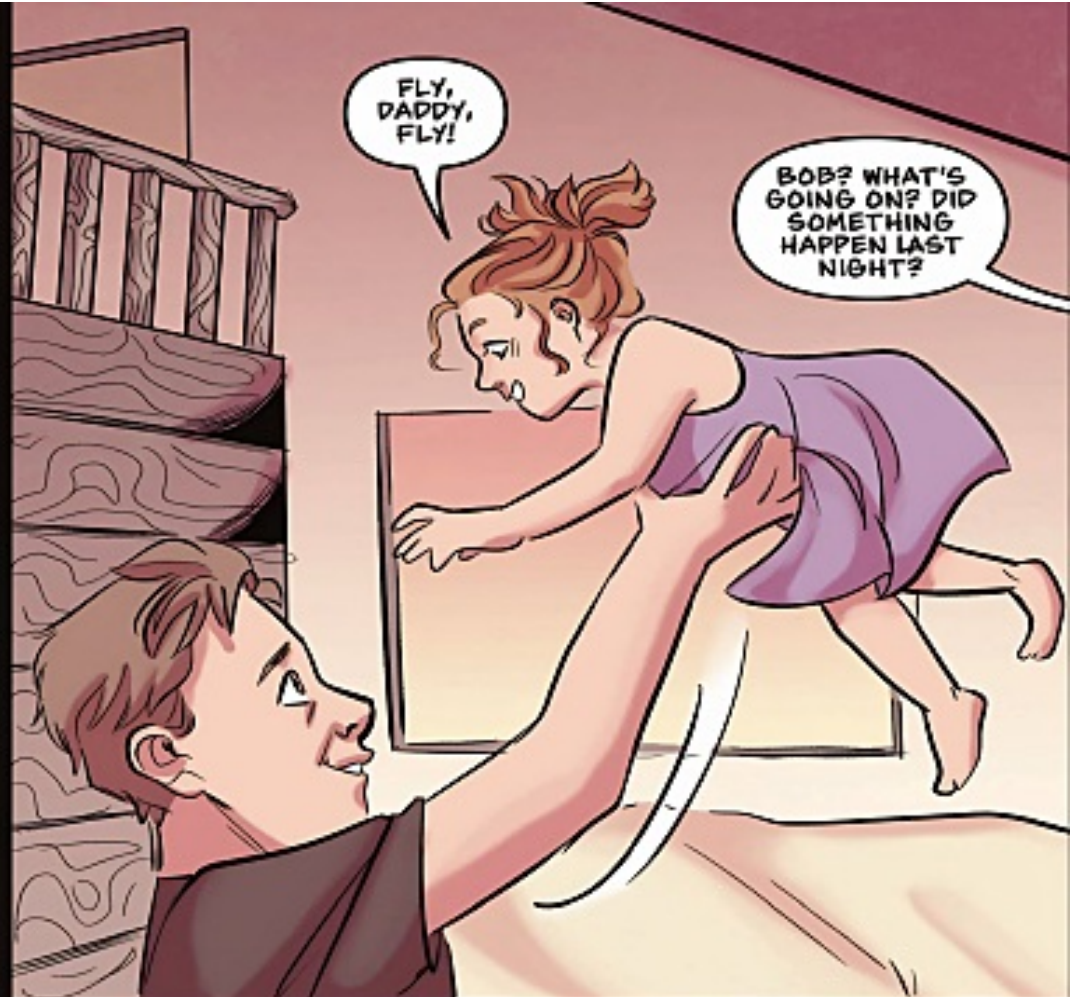


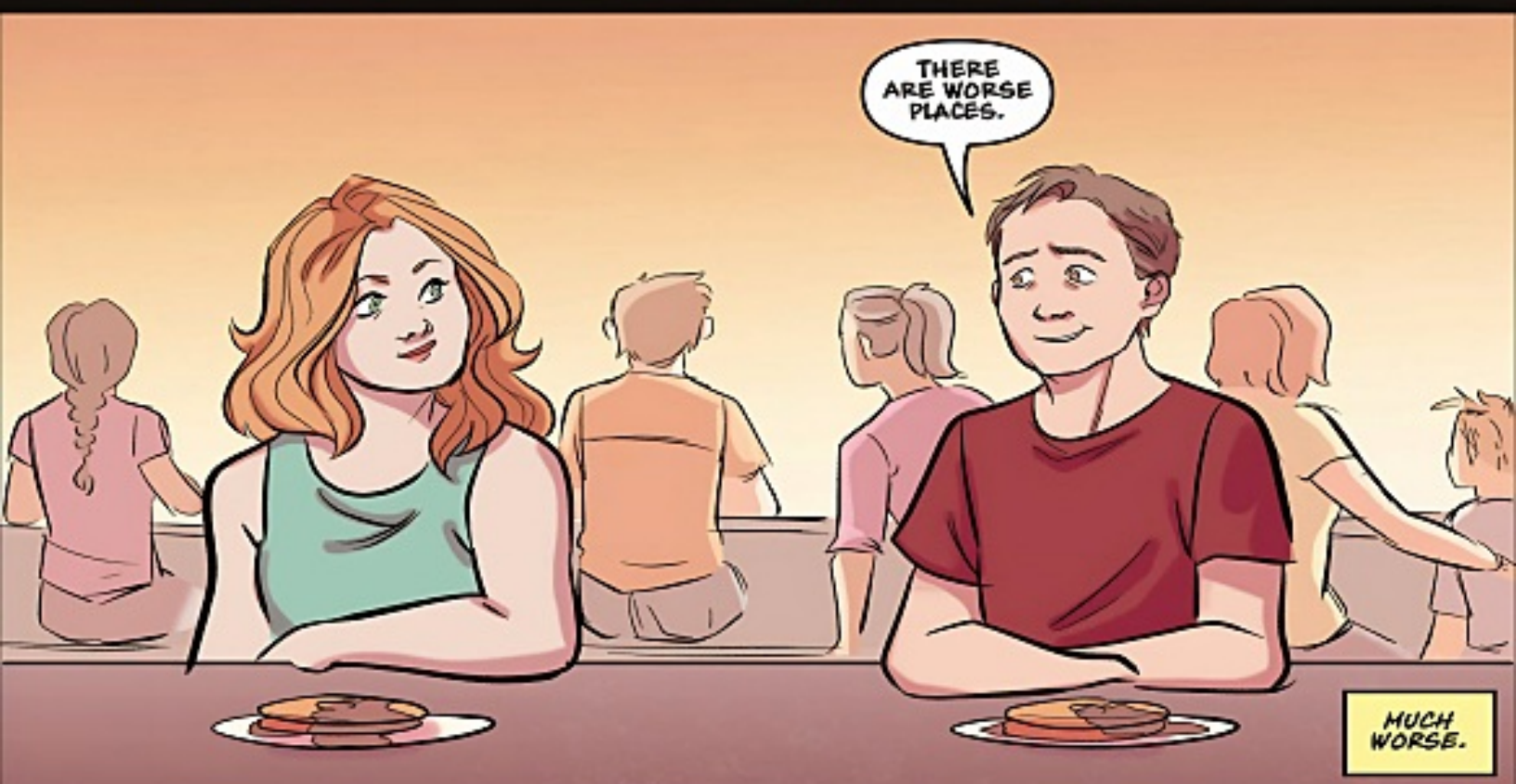
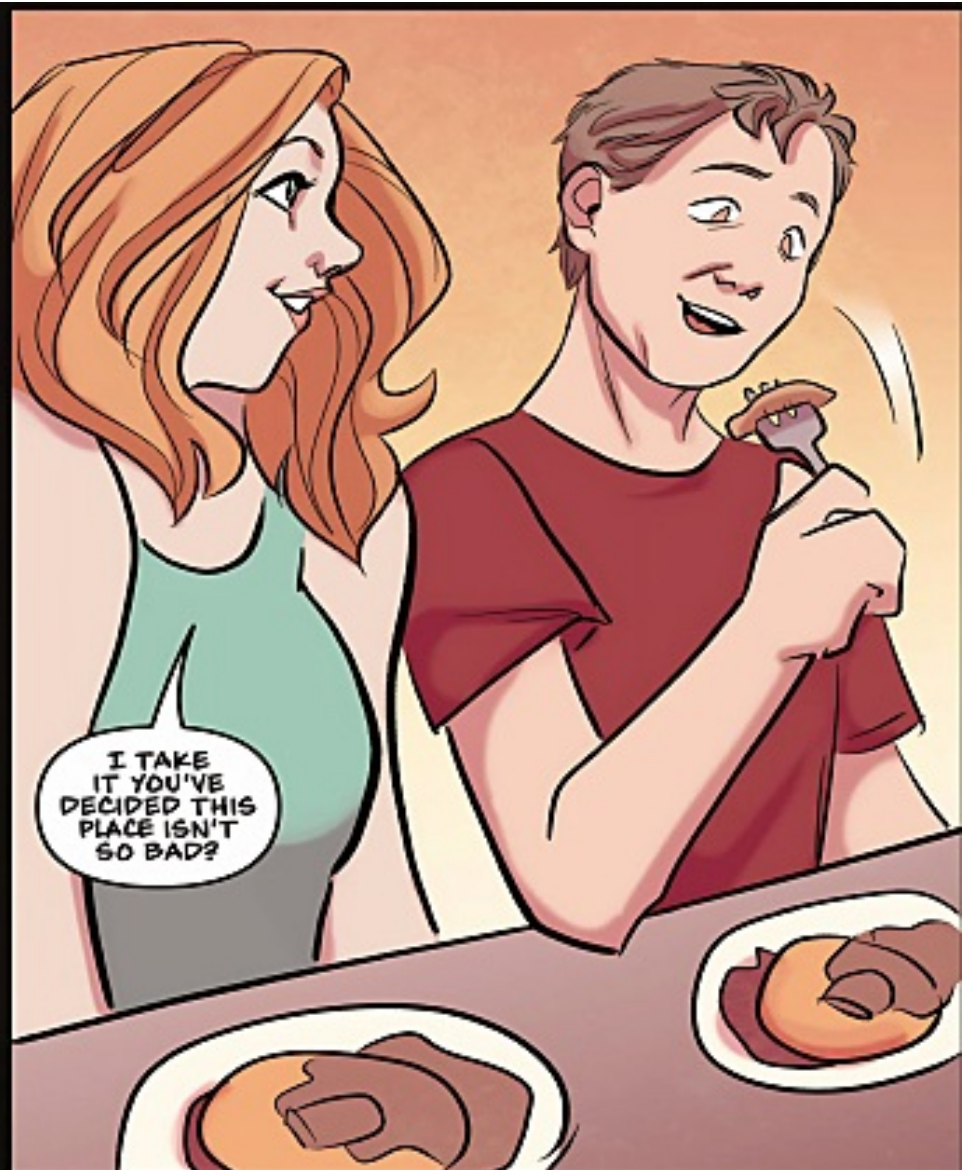


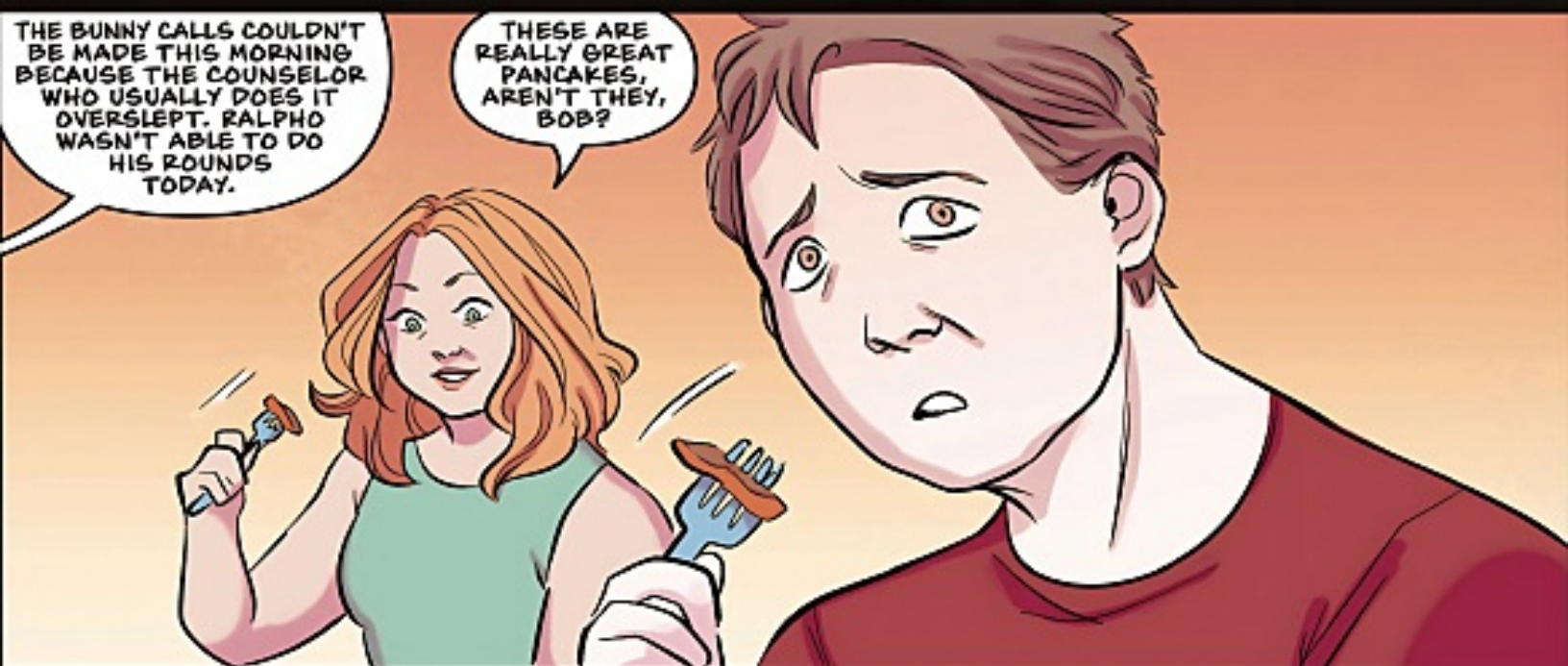




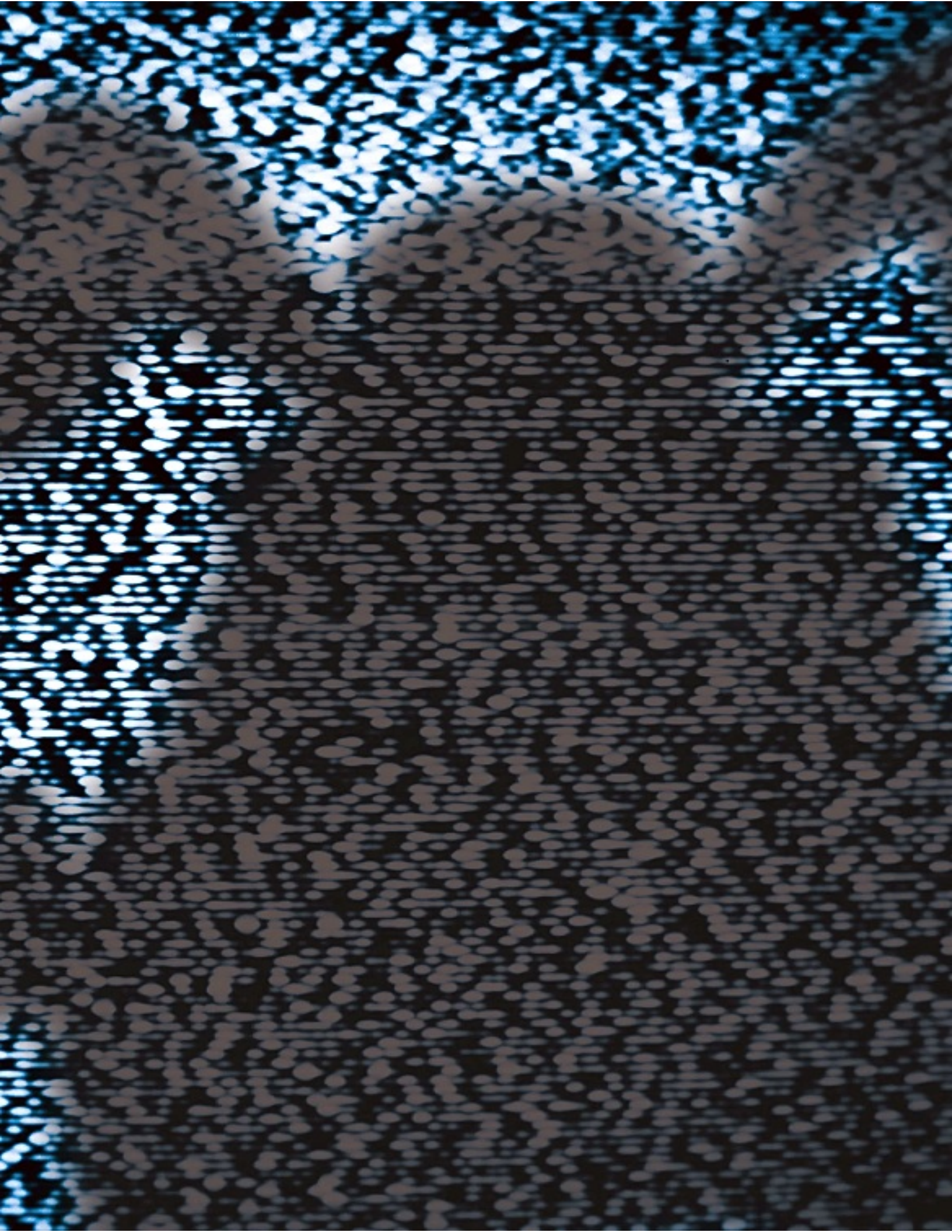








HIDE-AND-SEEK





WINNER!

ALL
RIGHT,
TOBY!

HECK
YEAH!

YOU HAD
TO TAKE
FIRST PLACE
THIS TIME,
TOBY!

THIS IS IT. I'VE BEEN FOCUSED
ON THIS GAME ALL WEEK.

**CONGRATULATIONS!
ENTER YOUR NAME!**

TAB

I'VE GOT TO HAVE
THE MACHINE'S HIGH
SCORE THIS TIME. I
JUST KNOW IT.

NO.
FREAKING.
WAY.

AW,
NAH, YOUR BRO
IS STILL THE
HIGHEST SCORE.
WHAT A DRAG!

CONNOR.

RANK
1ST COB
2ND TAB
3RD MAT
4TH ZER

JUST LIKE EVERY
SINGLE GAME IN
FREDDY FAZBEAR'S,
THIS ONE STILL HAS
MY BROTHER LISTED
AS TOP PLAYER.

I THOUGHT FOR
SURE THIS WOULD
BE THE ONE.



CONNOR USED TO HAVE A
JOB AT FREDDY'S WHEN
HE WAS IN HIGH SCHOOL.

HE'D SPEND HIS BREAKS
AND AFTER-WORK HOURS ON
EVERY GAME IN THE PLACE
UNTIL HE HAD TOP SCORE
ON EVERY SINGLE ONE.



COME AND
FIND ME!

HIDE AND
SEEK

HE GRADUATED LAST YEAR AND
MOVED ON TO A "REAL JOB," AND
ALL THIS TIME WORKING HERE
MYSELF, I STILL CAN'T GET TOP
SCORE ON ANY OF THE MACHINES.
THEY'RE ALL STILL CONNOR'S.



BUT MAYBE
THIS ONE . . .





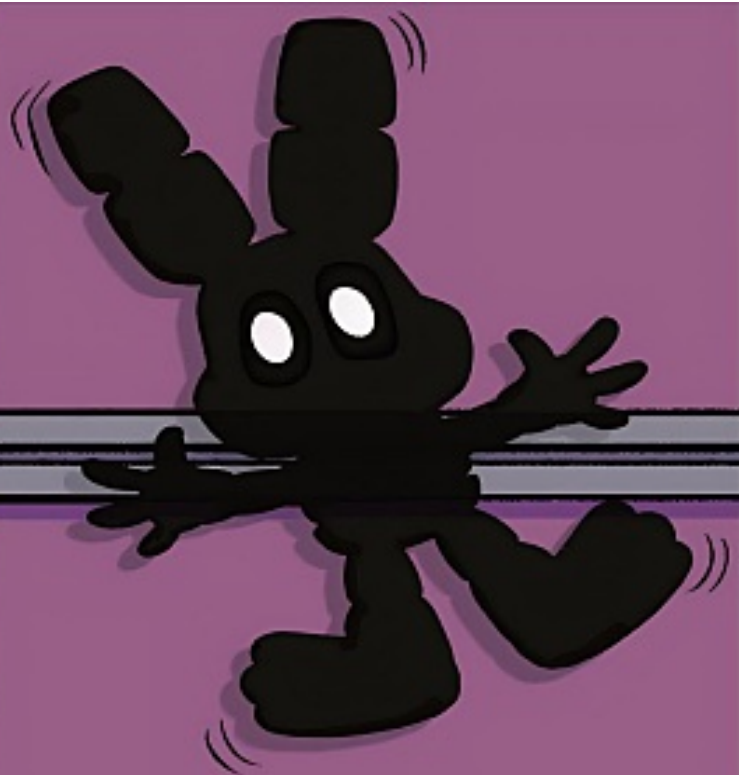
**THE RULES ARE SIMPLE . . .
FIND WHERE BONNIE IS HIDING
IN 3 TRIES IN UNDER 3 MINUTES
OR LOSE THE GAME.**

**WELCOME TO
HIDE-AND-SEEK!
ENTER YOUR
NAME TO TRY TO
FIND BONNIE,
AND LET'S
BEGIN!**

**NO PROBLEM.
YOU'RE MINE,
RABBIT.**

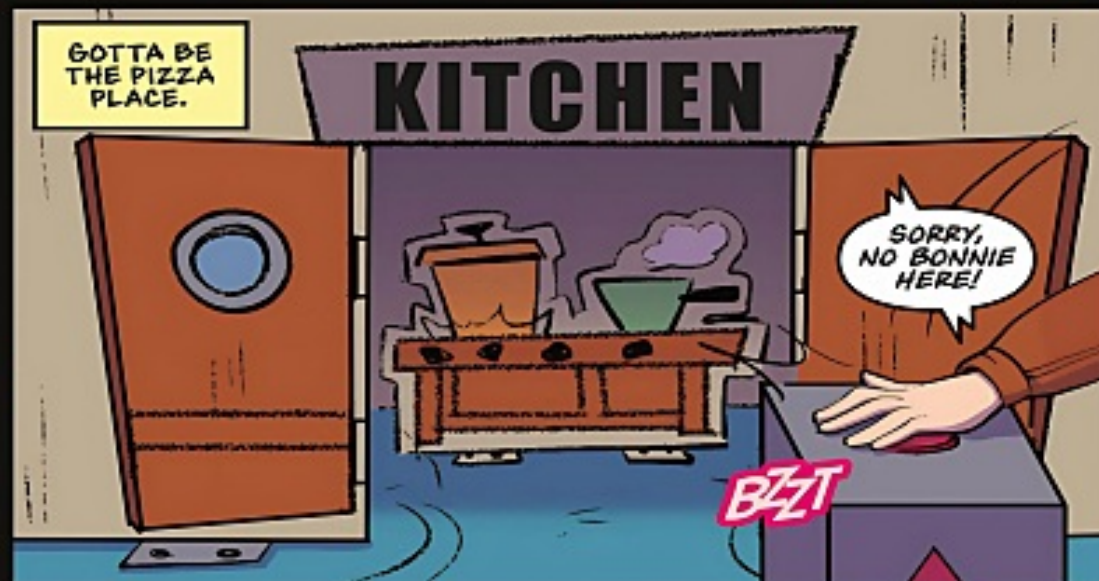
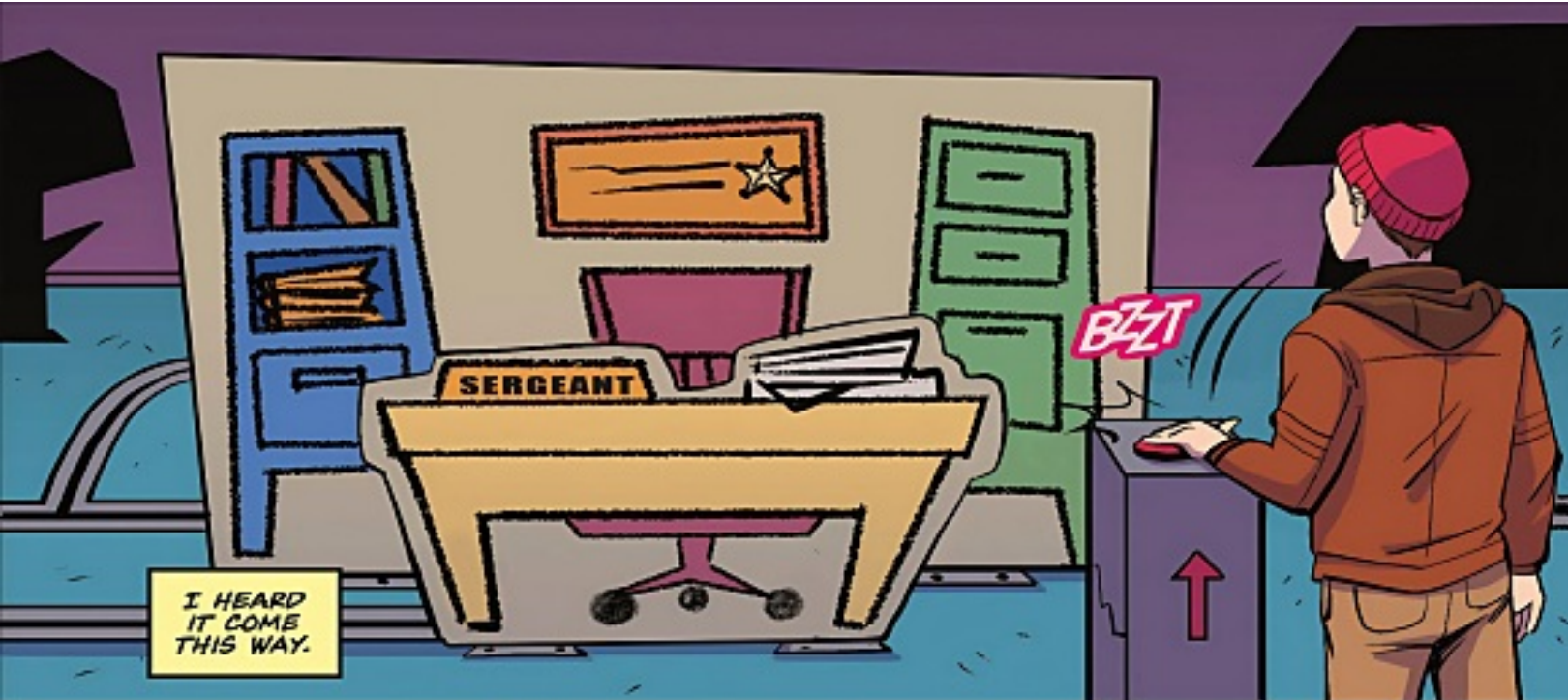
**T . . .
O . . .
B . . .
Y .**





THAT'S BONNIE ON THE
RAILING. JUST HAVE TO
TRACK THE SOUND . . .







AFTER
WORK . . .





THE NEXT
DAY, AFTER
WORK . . .



THIS MIGHT BE
CHEATING . . .



**HIDE AND
SEEK**

COME AND
FIND ME!

BUT AT THIS POINT,
I JUST DON'T CARE.

WELCOME TO
HIDE-AND-SEEK!
ENTER YOUR
NAME TO TRY TO
FIND BONNIE,
AND LET'S
BEGIN!



CAN'T GET TO
THE SCHOOL . . .



CAN'T GET TO
THE POLICE
STATION . . .



AND YOU CAN'T
HIDE IN THE
PIZZA PLACE,
EITHER . . .

THE ONLY PLACES
THE RABBIT CAN
HIDE ARE THE PARK
AND THE STORE.

EASY.

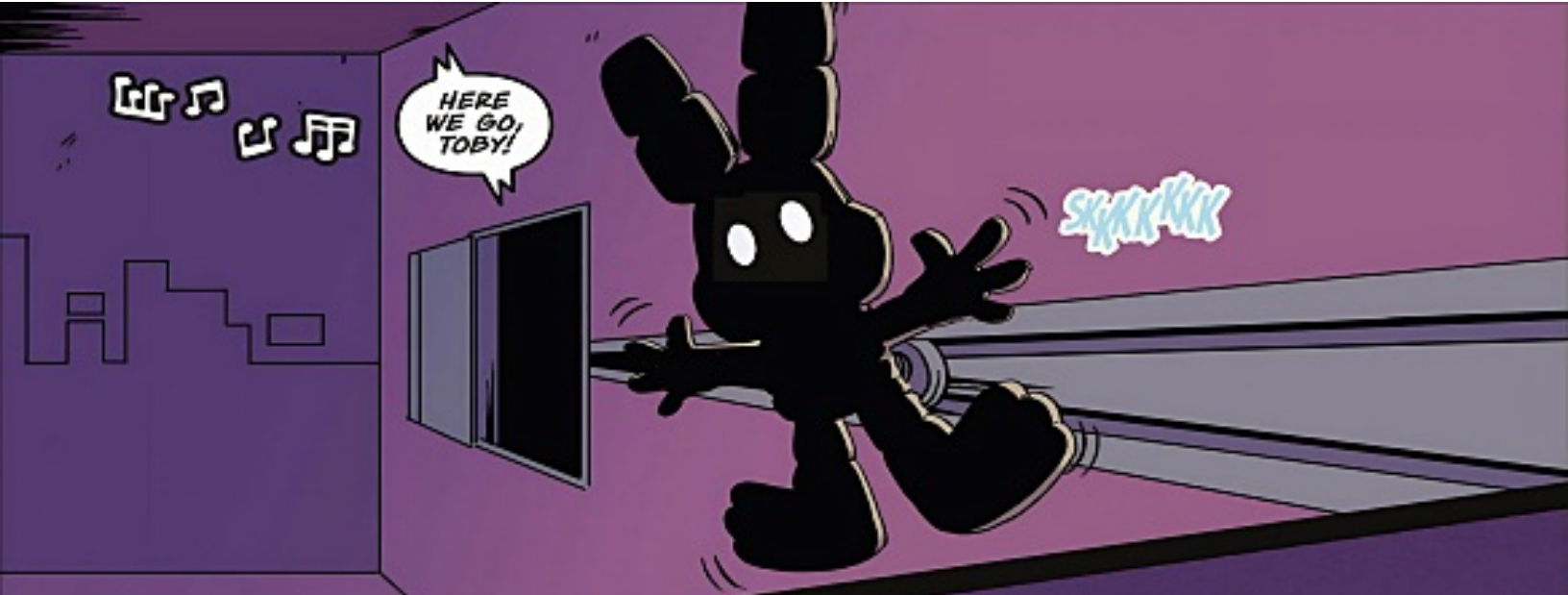
LET'S DO
THIS.

T-O-
B-Y.











THREE, TWO, ONE!

WHAT THE HECK?

STORE

WHERE'D YOU GO?

THIS ISN'T RIGHT...

THERE'S NO PLACE IT COULD HAVE GONE.

IT DOESN'T MAKE SENSE.

NO, NO,
NO.

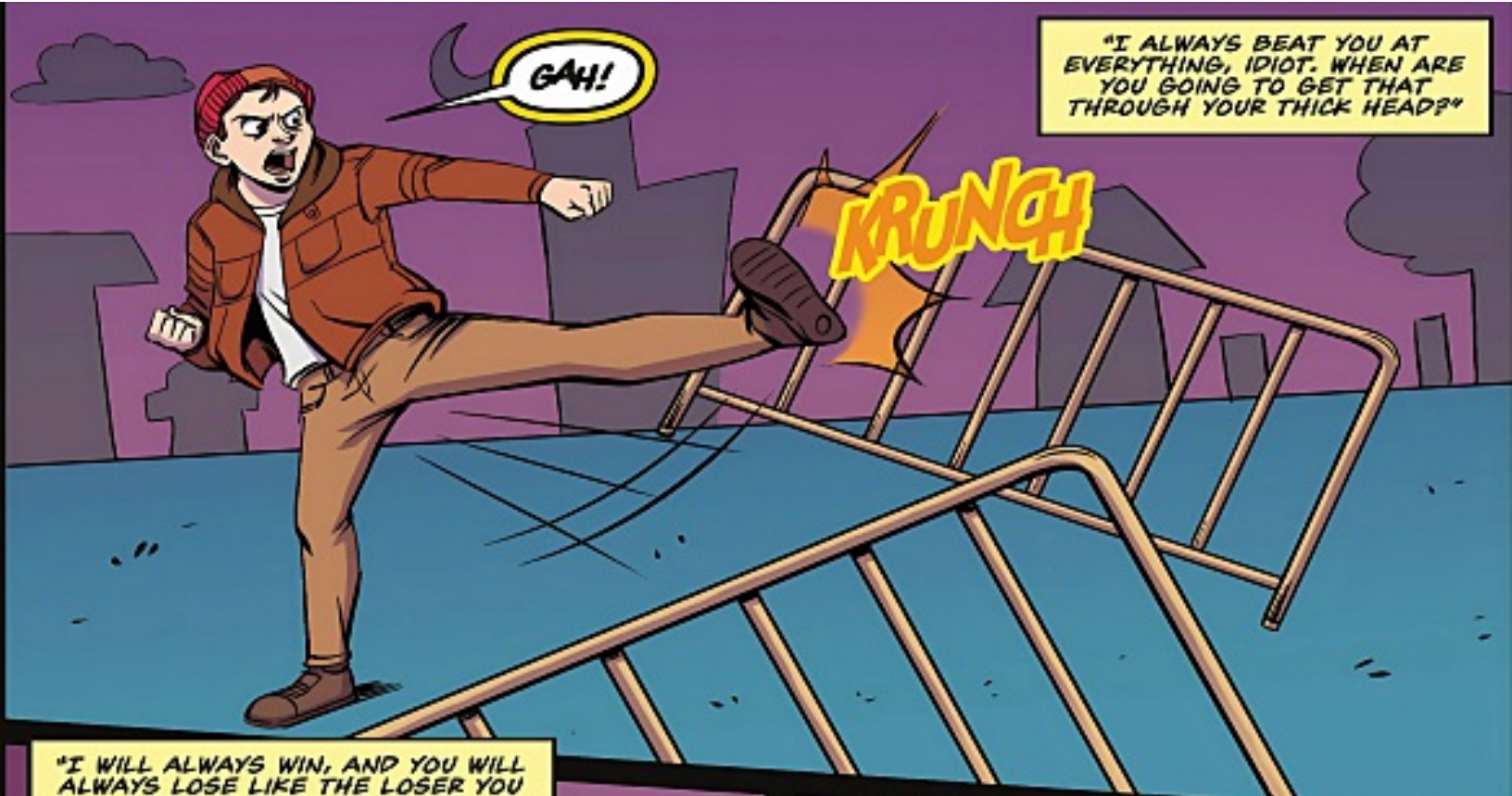


THIS
ISN'T FAIR!
THAT STUPID
RABBIT CAN'T
WIN!



I'M NOT A
FREAKING
LOSER!





"I ALWAYS BEAT YOU AT EVERYTHING, IDIOT. WHEN ARE YOU GOING TO GET THAT THROUGH YOUR THICK HEAD?"

GAH!

KRUNCH

"I WILL ALWAYS WIN, AND YOU WILL ALWAYS LOSE LIKE THE LOSER YOU WERE BORN TO BE . . ."



HRNG!

SHRIPT



NO. I'M NOT HELPLESS. I'M NOT WEAK.

KRASH



I DON'T WANT THIS PAIN INSIDE ME ANYMORE.

GET OUT!



BACK TO
DARK . . .

WHAT'S GOING ON?
I FEEL A LITTLE
SICK AGAIN . . .

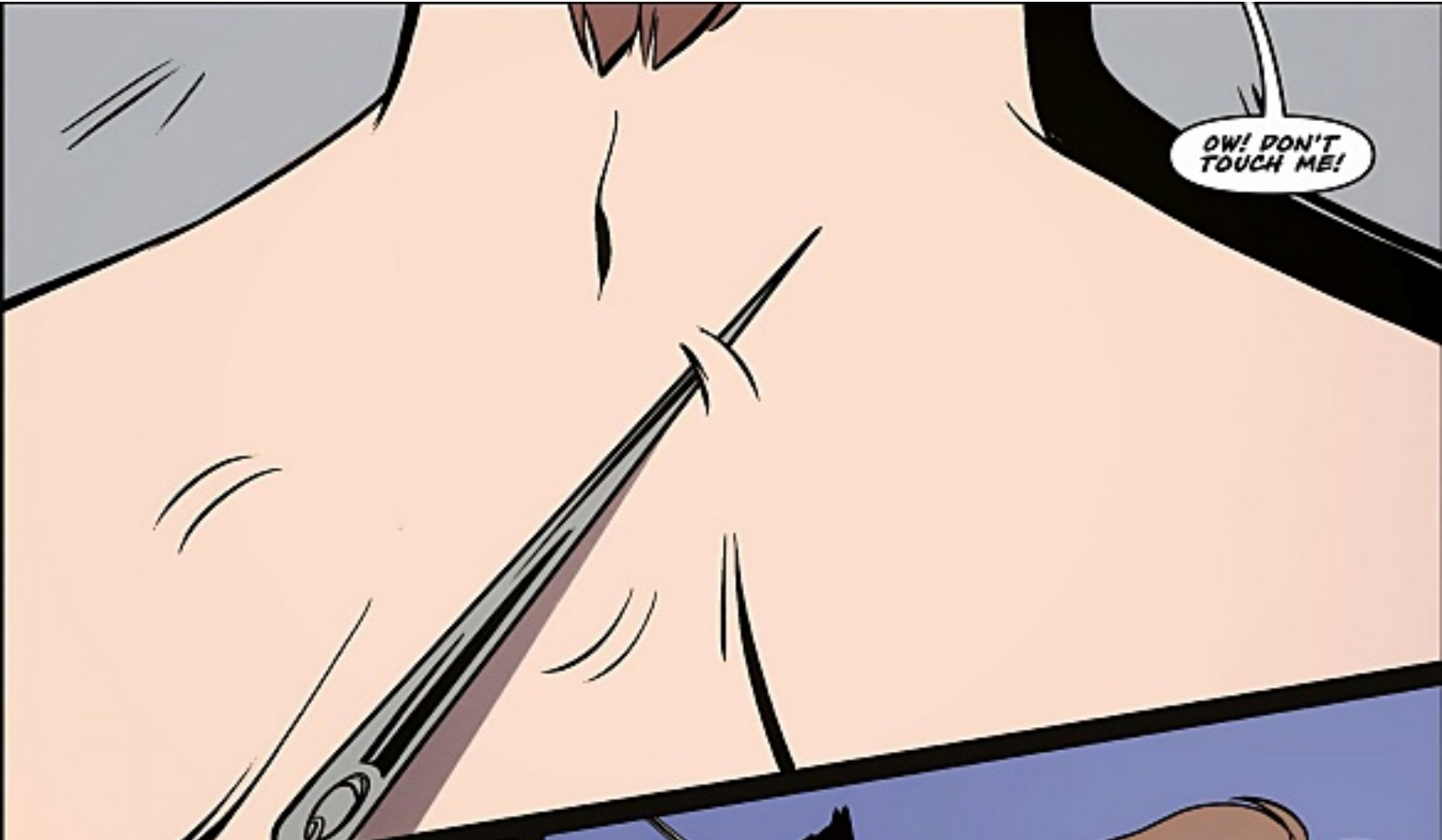
WHY AM I
FACEDOWN?

WHY AM I TIED
DOWN?! WHERE'S
MY SHIRT?

CONNOR?! ARE
YOU THERE? ARE
YOU MESSING
WITH ME?

WHOEVER
YOU ARE, YOU'D
BETTER LET ME
GO!

WHAT
DO YOU
WANT?!



OW! DON'T TOUCH ME!



STOP!
YOU'RE HURTING ME!



PLEASE,
I SAID
STOP!



SOMEONE
HELP ME!

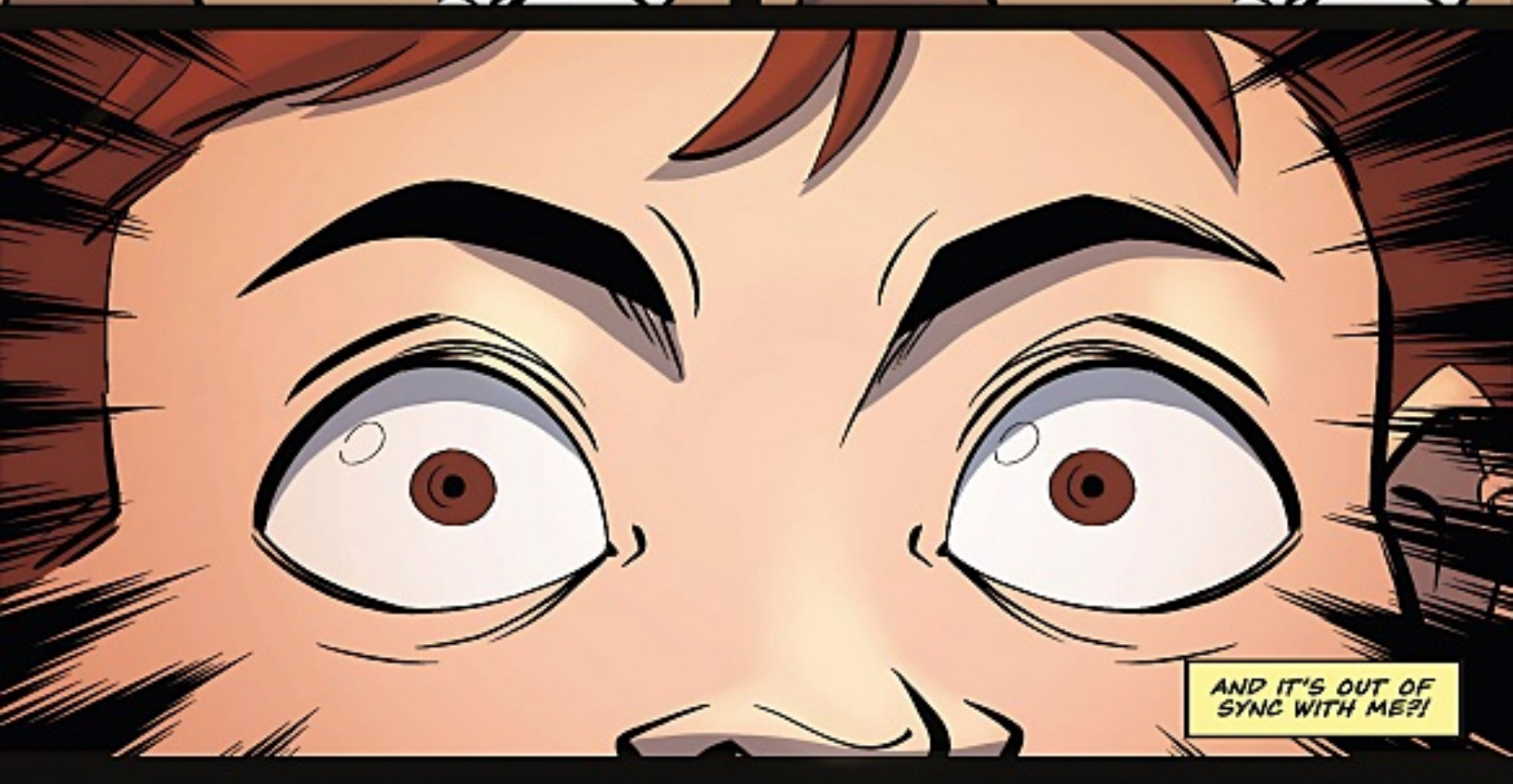




AND WHAT IS THAT
TICKLING ON MY BACK?



WAIT, THAT SHADOW IS
TOO BIG FOR THIS LIGHT-



AND IT'S OUT OF
SYNC WITH ME?!



WEIRD. LOOKS OKAY
NOW. I'M JUST NOT
FULLY AWAKE YET.



OUCH . . .

WHY I AM
SO SORE?

OH, RIGHT. BECAUSE
I SPENT LAST NIGHT
TEARING APART
HIDE-AND-SEEK . . .

I'M SUCH
AN IDIOT.

WHAT IS MY BOSS GOING TO SAY? DAN'S GOING TO BE SO UPSET.



AM I GOING TO GET CAUGHT-





THE SHADOW RABBIT
FROM THE GAME SEWED
ITSELF TO MY BACK.

NO...



SMACK

OH! I'M STILL
DREAMING! DUH.

THIS IS JUST SOME STUPID NIGHTMARE
BECAUSE I'M AFRAID OF GETTING CAUGHT
FOR BREAKING THE DUMB GAME.

OKAY,
WELL, TIME
TO WAKE
UP.

HA
HA HA
HA...

THAT
DIDN'T
DO IT.

OH, I CAN LOOK AT A
CLOCK. IF THE NUMBERS
ARE ALL SCRAMBLED, IT
WILL PROVE I'M DREAMING,
AND I CAN WAKE UP.

07:55

07:54







HEY,
DAD.

MORNIN',
TOBES.

SAY, UH.
DO YOU SEE
ANYTHING
DIFFERENT
ABOUT ME?



LOOK THE
SAME TO ME.
YOU DO
SOMETHING
DIFFERENT?

YOU FINALLY
GROWING SOME
HAIR ABOVE
YOUR LIP?

NO. JUST ASKING IF YOU COULD
SEE ANYTHING OUT OF THE
ORDINARY. SOMETHING ...

... THAT'S
NOT
SUPPOSED
TO BE
THERE.

DON'T
WORRY,
TOBES.



YOU'RE STILL
THE SAME
LITTLE LOSER.
NOTHING'S
CHANGED.







AN HOUR OR SO LATER, AND IT'S
TIME TO START MY NORMAL SHIFT.
I WONDER IF I'LL GET PAID FOR
THE TIME CLEANING UP?

I DON'T KNOW IF MY GUILT
COULD HANDLE IT IF I DID.

**HIDE AND
SEEK**

COME AND
FIND ME!



DUDE, YOU LOOK
GNARLY. AND WHAT'S
WITH THE INTENSE
SHADOW?



REGGIE.
YOU CAN
SEE IT?

TAKE IT
EASY. YEAH.
YOUR SHADOW
IS WAY DARK,
DUDE.

HOW CAN
YOU SEE
IT?

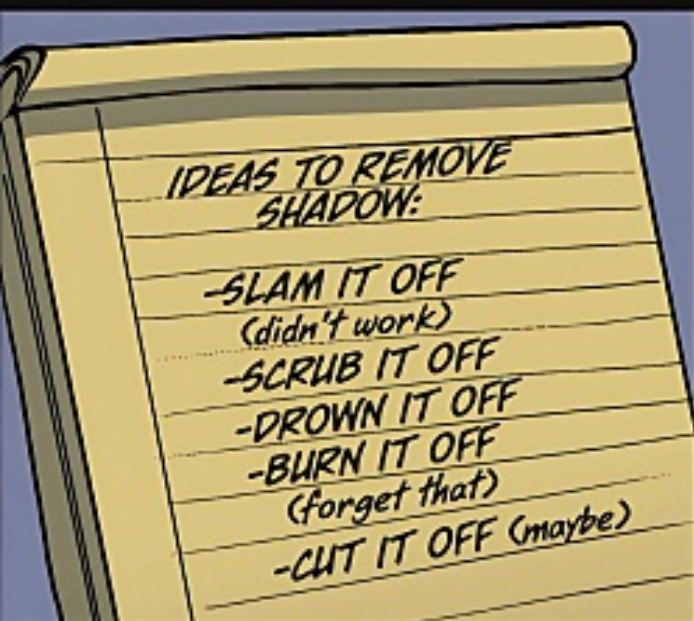


PEOPLE SAY
I SEE THINGS
DIFFERENTLY...
WHAT CAN I SAY? BUT
MY DUDE, I'M GETTING
A BAD VIBE FROM THAT
THING. YOU GOTTA
GET RID OF IT.



HOW?
WHAT
SHOULD
I DO?

I'VE WATCHED YOU
TRY TO BEAT YOUR
BROTHER'S SCORE
ON EVERY GAME
HERE FOR MONTHS.
THAT TAKES FIRE.
TAP INTO THAT
FIRE.





THE SHADOW STAYED ALL WEEKEND, AND INTO MONDAY.

TRYING TO SCRAPE IT OFF ONLY MADE IT WORSE. IT'S GETTING SO HEAVY. IT FEELS ANGRY.



FOR GOODNESS' SAKE, LET'S PUT SOME EFFORT IN TODAY, TOBY. COME ON, KID.



DILLONHALL'S SUCH A JERK.



YOU DON'T TALK MUCH, DO YOU?

DON'T GOT MUCH TO SAY AT SCHOOL.

UNLIKE THE MOUTHY GOTH GIRL, YOU MEAN.



YOU SAID IT, NOT ME.



HERE GOES ATTEMPT
NUMBER THREE . . .



I'M NOT REALLY
SURE WHAT SIGN
I'M WAITING FOR.



DO SHADOWS
EVEN BREATHE?









WHY DID YOU FOLLOW ME?

YOU LOOKED ... I DON'T KNOW.



LIKE YOU COULD USE A FRIEND.

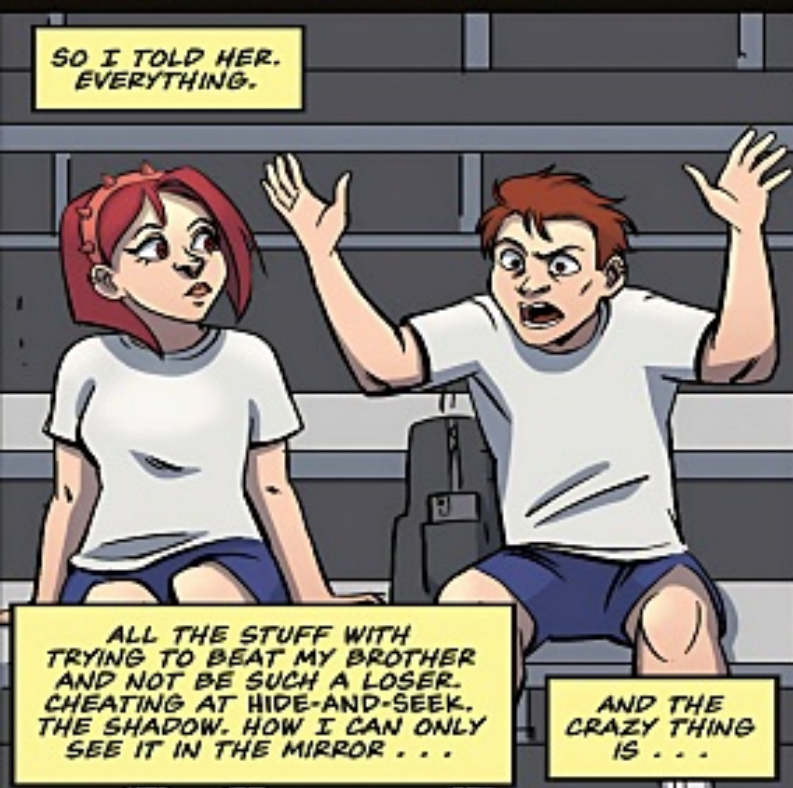
HUH.



SO, WHAT IS IT THAT I WON'T BELIEVE IF YOU TELL ME?

SIGH

I GUESS TELLING SOMEONE MIGHT MAKE ME FEEL BETTER.



SO I TOLD HER. EVERYTHING.

ALL THE STUFF WITH TRYING TO BEAT MY BROTHER AND NOT BE SUCH A LOSER. CHEATING AT HIDE-AND-SEEK. THE SHADOW. HOW I CAN ONLY SEE IT IN THE MIRROR ...

AND THE CRAZY THING IS ...



... SHE TOOK IT SERIOUSLY.

THAT SOUNDS COMPLETELY AND UTTERLY TERRIFYING.

YOU BELIEVE ME?

I KNOW THAT YOU BELIEVE IT, AND THAT'S ALL THAT MATTERS TO ME.

PEOPLE DEAL WITH THEIR OWN DARKNESS IN DIFFERENT SHAPES AND FORMS.



SHARING THE TRUTH WITH TABITHA MADE ME FEEL BETTER, BUT BY THE TIME I GOT HOME, I FELT WORSE THAN EVER.

UGH...

WRT



Hey, I know an excellent counselor you can talk to.



No way.

OK, fine.



I HAVE TO ADMIT, TABITHA IS KINDA COOL.

MAYBE HAVING A FRIEND ISN'T SO BAD. MAYBE I COULD STAND TO OPEN UP A LITTLE...

NOK
NOK

O-OH! UH, HELLO.

I'M LOOKING FOR TOBY BILLINGS.

TH-THAT'S ME.

POLICE





PHEW . . .



MAYBE FIRE
WOULDN'T BE
CRAZY . . .



WAS THAT A
COP AT THE
DOOR? ARE YOU IN
TROUBLE WITH
THE LAW?

DAD!
I DIDN'T
REALIZE
YOU WERE
HOME.



NO, UH . . . THERE WAS A
BREAK-IN AT FREDDY'S. JUST A
ROUTINE . . . QUESTIONING OF
THE EMPLOYEES WHO WERE
THERE THAT NIGHT.



ALL RIGHT. GLAD
YOU'RE NOT IN
TROUBLE.

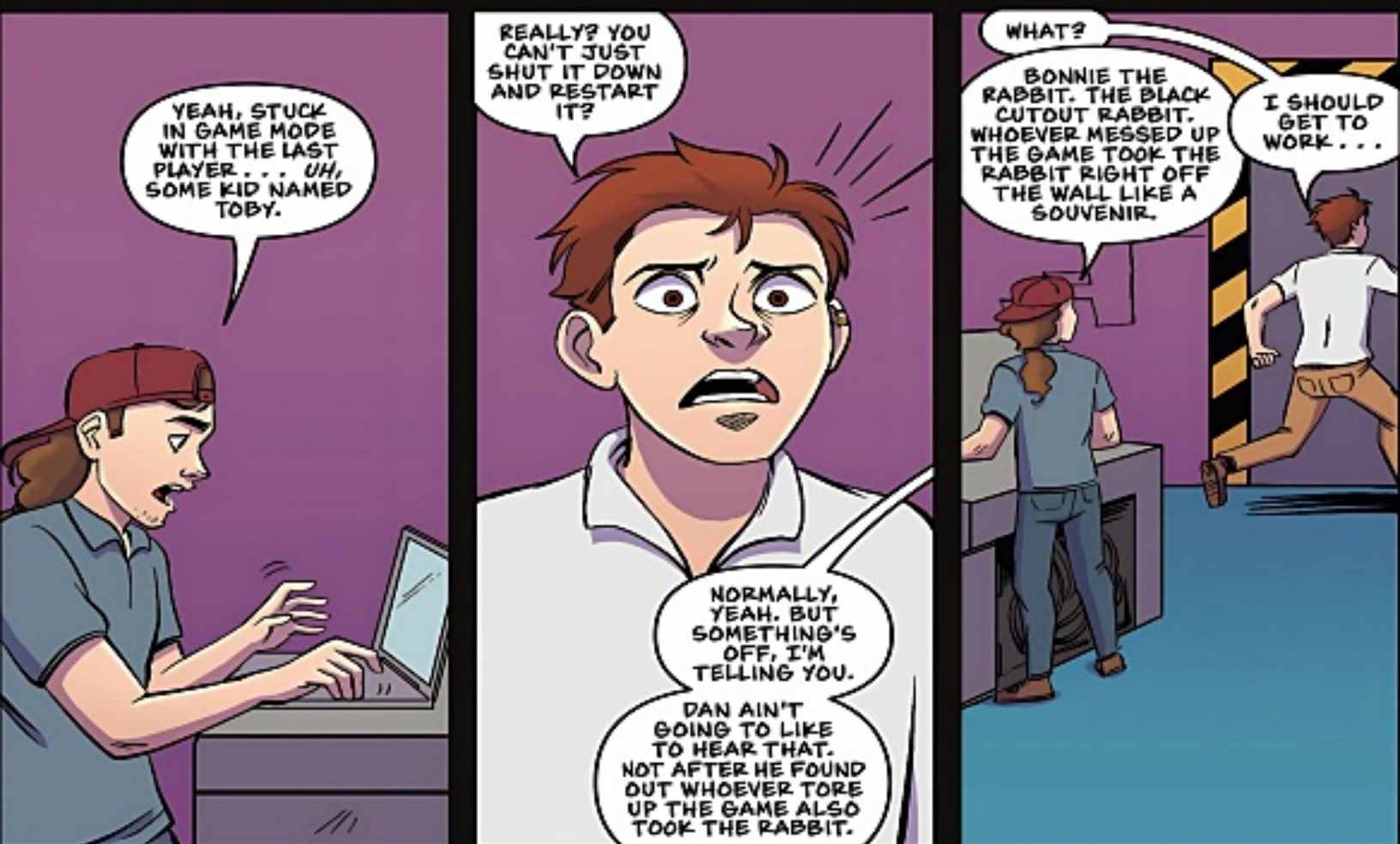
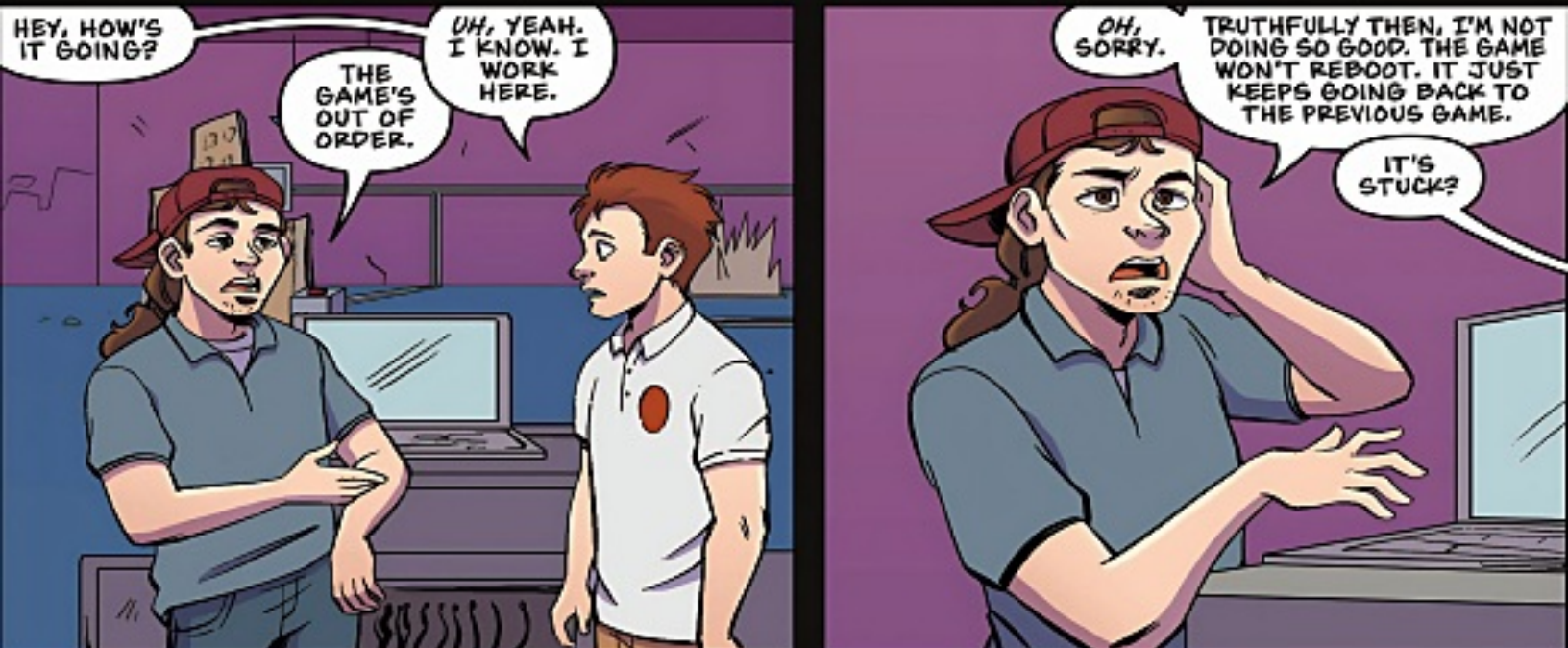
I WISH I
COULD TELL
HIM THE
TRUTH.



I WISH I COULD TELL HIM SO HE COULD HELP
ME, LIKE PARENTS ARE SUPPOSED TO DO. NOT
JUST GO THROUGH THE MOTIONS EVERY DAY
LIKE EVERYTHING IS OKAY WHEN IT'S NOT.

NOT TO PRETEND LIKE HE NEVER
HAD A WIFE, LIKE CONNOR AND I
NEVER HAD A MOM. NOT TO
PRETEND HIS SONS WERE HAPPY
WHEN THEY FOUGHT EVERY DAY.





I DEFINITELY DIDN'T.



IT MIGHT HAVE COME WITH ME, BUT IT WASN'T MY DECISION.







HOW DO YOU FEEL?

LIKE IT'S ALWAYS THERE AND I'M NEVER GOING TO GET RID OF IT.



WHATEVER YOU SAY.

THAT
NIGHT . . .



HAVE TO
RUN. HAVE
TO HIDE.



HUFF
HUFF
HUFF!

HOLY
COW.



WHAT IS
THAT? HAVE
TO GET AWAY
FROM IT . . .



POLICE.
POLICE CAN
SAVE ME
FROM THIS
THING!



POLICE







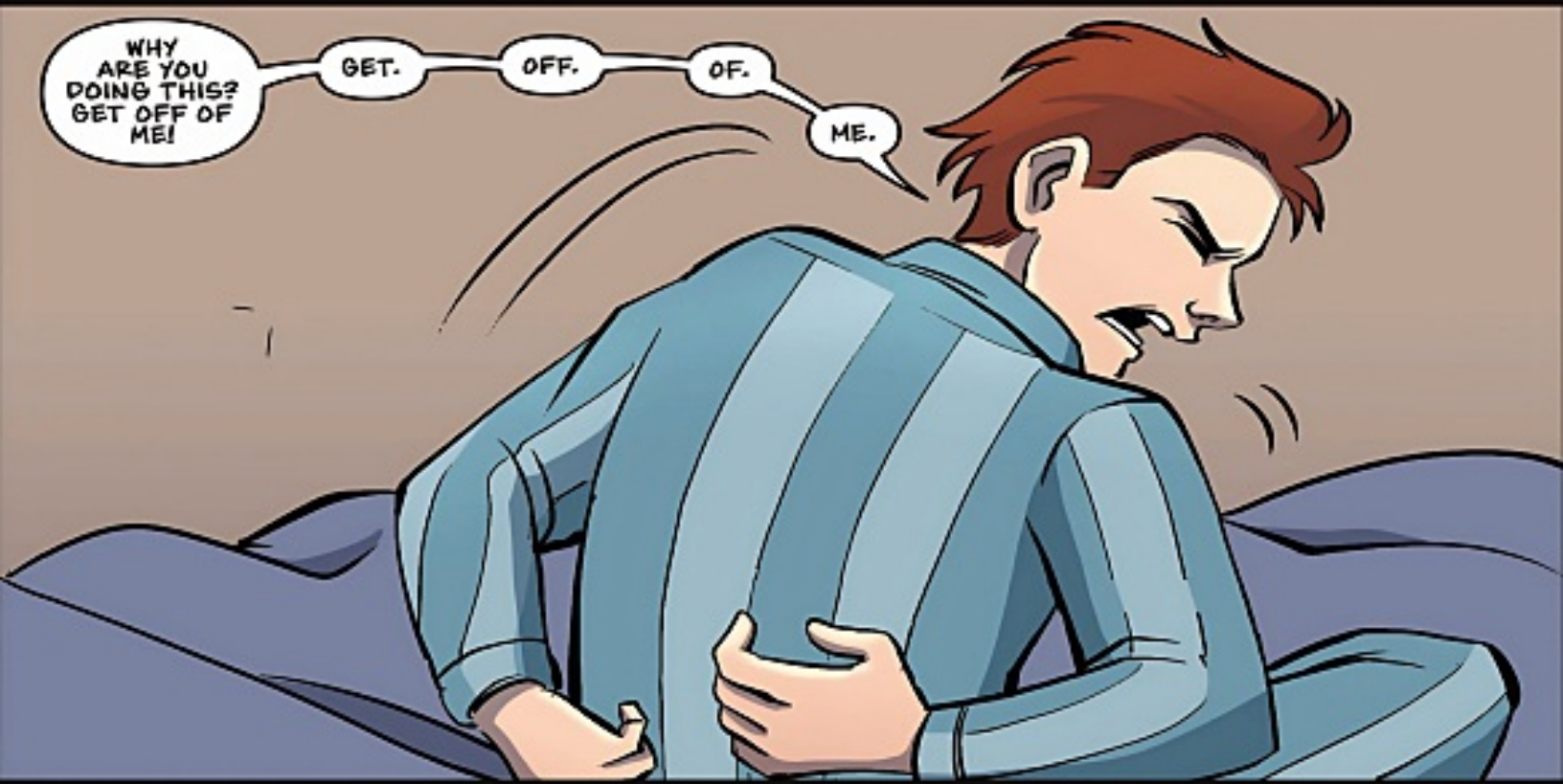
SLAM

ROAAAAAARRRRRR



I THINK IT'S
GONE . . .





IN THE MORNING . . .

DUDE, TOBES, WHAT IS UP WITH YOU LATELY? ARE YOU SICK? I CAN TELL SOMETHING'S WRONG. YOU'RE BARELY EATING, WALKING AROUND LIKE A ZOMBIE . . .

SHUT UP. DON'T ACT LIKE YOU CARE.

WHAT DO YOU MEAN? I CARE.

NO, YOU ONLY CARE ABOUT YOURSELF AND HOW YOU THINK YOU'RE BEST AT EVERYTHING.

THAT'S NOT TRUE. AND JUST BECAUSE I'M GOOD AT STUFF, YOU DON'T HAVE TO GET ALL BENT ABOUT IT.

HA!

EVERY DAY YOU TELL ME HOW YOU'RE THE BEST AND I'M NOTHING. THAT I'M A LOSER.

WELL, HERE'S THE THING, CONNOR. WE'RE BOTH LOSERS. YOU ONLY THINK YOU'RE NOT BECAUSE YOU AND DAD THINK YOU'RE SO GREAT. IT'S PATHETIC.

OH, I GET IT. YOU'RE JUST JEALOUS BECAUSE DAD AND I SPEND A LOT OF TIME WATCHING SPORTS--

DO YOU KNOW HOW STUPID YOU SOUND ABOUT BEING THE BEST AT EVERYTHING?

YOU KNOW, THERE'S A NEW GAME AT FREDDY'S, AND I'M PLAYING IT RIGHT NOW.

I SEE . . . WELL, IT DOESN'T COUNT UNTIL I GET TO PLAY.

YOU'LL NEVER GET TO PLAY. BECAUSE I'M STILL PLAYING, AND I'M GOING TO WIN IF IT'S THE LAST THING I DO.

I'M GOING TO BEAT YOU, CONNOR. I'LL BE THE WINNER, AND IT'S GOING TO BE THE BEST DAY OF MY LIFE.



I GIVE UP BEING THE BEST. IT'S GETTING OLD, FIGHTING WITH YOU ALL THE TIME, LIKE IT'S ALL THAT MATTERS IN THIS WORLD INSTEAD OF YOUR HEALTH.

THIS HAS GOTTEN OUT OF HAND. IT'S TIME TO STOP.

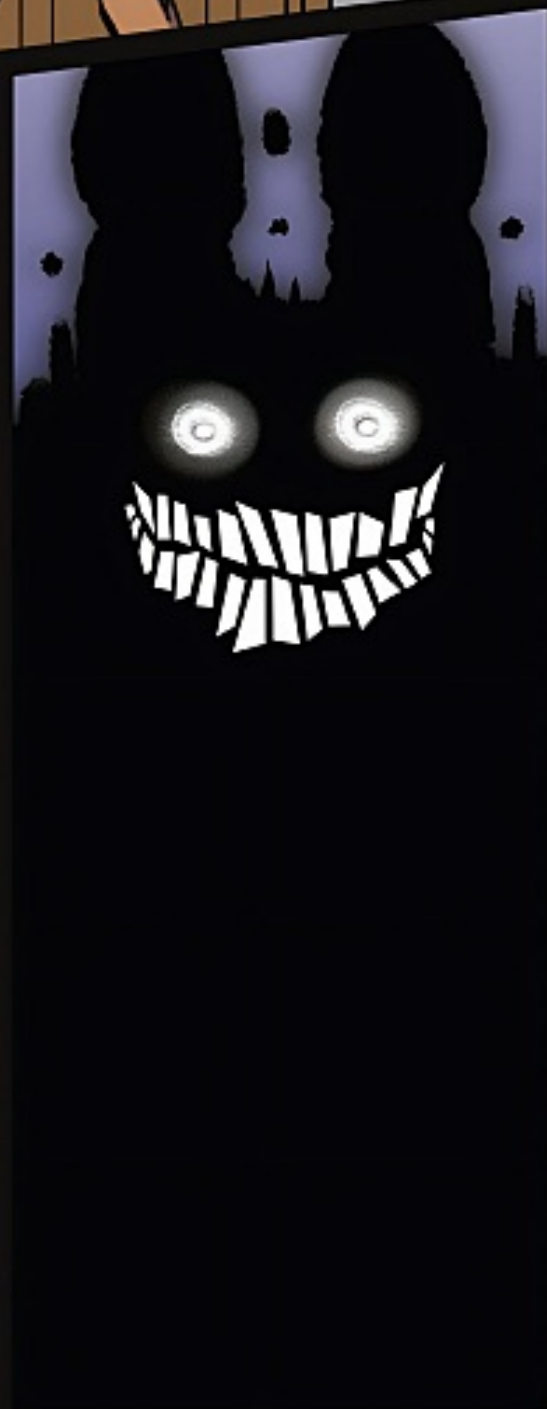
IF IT TAKES YOU WINNING AND ME LOSING, THEN I'M DONE.



I CAN'T
BELIEVE IT . . .

AFTER ALL
THAT . . .

HOW BAD
MUST I
LOOK?



WHY ARE
YOU DOING THIS
TO ME? I JUST
WANT THIS TO
BE DONE! GAME
OVER!

I'M NEVER GOING TO BE RID OF THIS THING.

I'VE TRIED EVERYTHING, BUT NOTHING HURTS IT.



THE MORE I TRY, THE BIGGER, STRONGER, AND MORE HORRIFYING IT GETS, AND THE WORSE IT MAKES ME FEEL.



MAYBE THE SHADOW ATTACHED TO ME SO EASILY BECAUSE I'VE BEEN IN SUCH A BAD PLACE, EMOTIONALLY.

I WAS SO WRAPPED UP WITH THIS CRAZY COMPETITION WITH CONNOR FOR SO LONG...



BUT NOTHING CONNOR OR ANYONE ELSE DID MADE ME A LOSER. IT WAS MY OWN MESSED-UP BELIEFS. I MADE MYSELF BELIEVE I WAS AN OUTCAST. I MADE MYSELF BELIEVE I WAS A LOSER.

MAYBE I DO NEED TO TAKE A CUE FROM CONNOR.

OKAY.



YOU WIN.

YOU BEAT ME. I GIVE UP. WHATEVER. I DON'T CARE ANYMORE.





MY
BACK!

IT DOESN'T
FEEL AS
HEAVY!

THE TICKLE IS
STILL THERE,
BUT . . .

ALL THE SHADOW
WANTS IS TO WIN.
JUST LIKE ME.





I CHEATED AT
HIDE-AND-SEEK AND
THE SHADOW RABBIT
FOLLOWED ME HOME.



THE TECHNICIAN SAID
THE GAME WAS STILL IN
PLAY. IT WON'T REBOOT
BECAUSE I STILL HAVE
TO FINISH THE GAME.



GUESS,
UH, YOU NEVER
GOT RID OF
THAT SHADOW.

AT LEAST
IT'S SMALL AGAIN.
DUDE, LAST TIME I
SAW YOU, IT WAS
MASSIVE.

THE DARKNESS WANTS ME TO
CONCEDE BECAUSE I CHEATED.



THIS ISN'T LIKE
ULTIMATE BATTLE
WARRIOR, WHERE YOU
BEAT EACH OTHER
SENSELESS.

I HAVE TO
COMPLETE THE
HIDE-AND-SEEK
GAME.


I THOUGHT IT
WAS BROKEN.




THIS IS A
STRATEGY
GAME.

THE TOUGHEST
ONE I'VE EVER
PLAYED.

IT'S IN
PLAY, AND
I'M GOING
TO FINISH
IT.



IF I FORFEIT,
IT'S ALL OVER.



THE SHADOW WILL
BE GONE, AND THE
RABBIT WILL RETURN
TO HIDE-AND-SEEK.




ARE YOU READY TO
CONTINUE OR DO YOU
FORFEIT THE GAME?

WHHRRRR

I CAN GO BACK TO MY LIFE
OF BEING IN CONTROL OF MY
OWN BODY. I'D BE FREE.

BUT . . .



THAT THING ATTACHED
TO ME. THAT SHADOW
PLAYED THE ULTIMATE
CHEAT, BY MAKING ME
HURT MYSELF. BY
MAKING ME BELIEVE I
WAS GOING CRAZY?

JUST TO WIN THE
FREAKING GAME?







DR. VINK

WITH A VA-VA-VA

A DR. VINK POOR MAN'S RIP

~ RIPPIN POORLY SINCE MAY 2022 ~

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KIDS/YA BOOKS



SAFE FOR KIDS
AND KITTIES



...AND I AM NOT A NUT BAG





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IF YOU LIKE ME**

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